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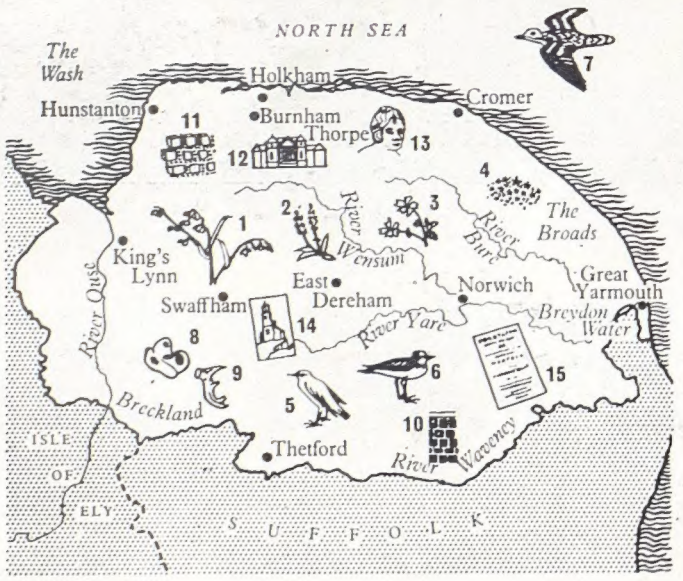
Painted by John Aldridge

Shell guide to NORFOLK



Much of Norfolk, country of the North Folk, the northern group of East Angles, is a thin covering deposited by glaciers on top of chalk and flints. Light is continental and crisp. Soils are often dry – for instance, on the Breckland heaths, that most East Anglian district of sand and meres and Scots pines planted as windbreaks, of flowers such as Hound's-tongue (1), Viper's Bugloss (2), Musk Mallow (3) and Stonecrop (4) in golden tufts, and of birds such as the Wheatear (5), the Ringed Plover (6) and the Stone Curlew (7). Under the Brecks, at Grime's or Grimmer's Graves, neolithic miners groped for flint nodules (8) with picks of red deer antler (9), making Norfolk one of Britain's first industrial areas. Flint is one of the commonest building materials, surfaced, even squared in "flush work" (10), or used as rough pebbles. Bricks were anciently employed in Norfolk, sometimes with flint and "clunch" (11) (which is hard chalk). Slow rivers slide to the North Sea, great houses abound – such as Holkham (12). Churches with round towers are a speciality. So are turkeys for the Christmas market. So are great men, among them Nelson (1758-1805) (13), born in the rectory at Burnham Thorpe; the artist John Sell Cotman (1782-1842), represented here by a couple of his Norfolk etchings, one showing a round-towered church (14); and Sir Thomas Browne (1605-1682), Norwich physician and G.P., whose *Urne-Buriall* (15) contains some of the grandest sentences ever written.

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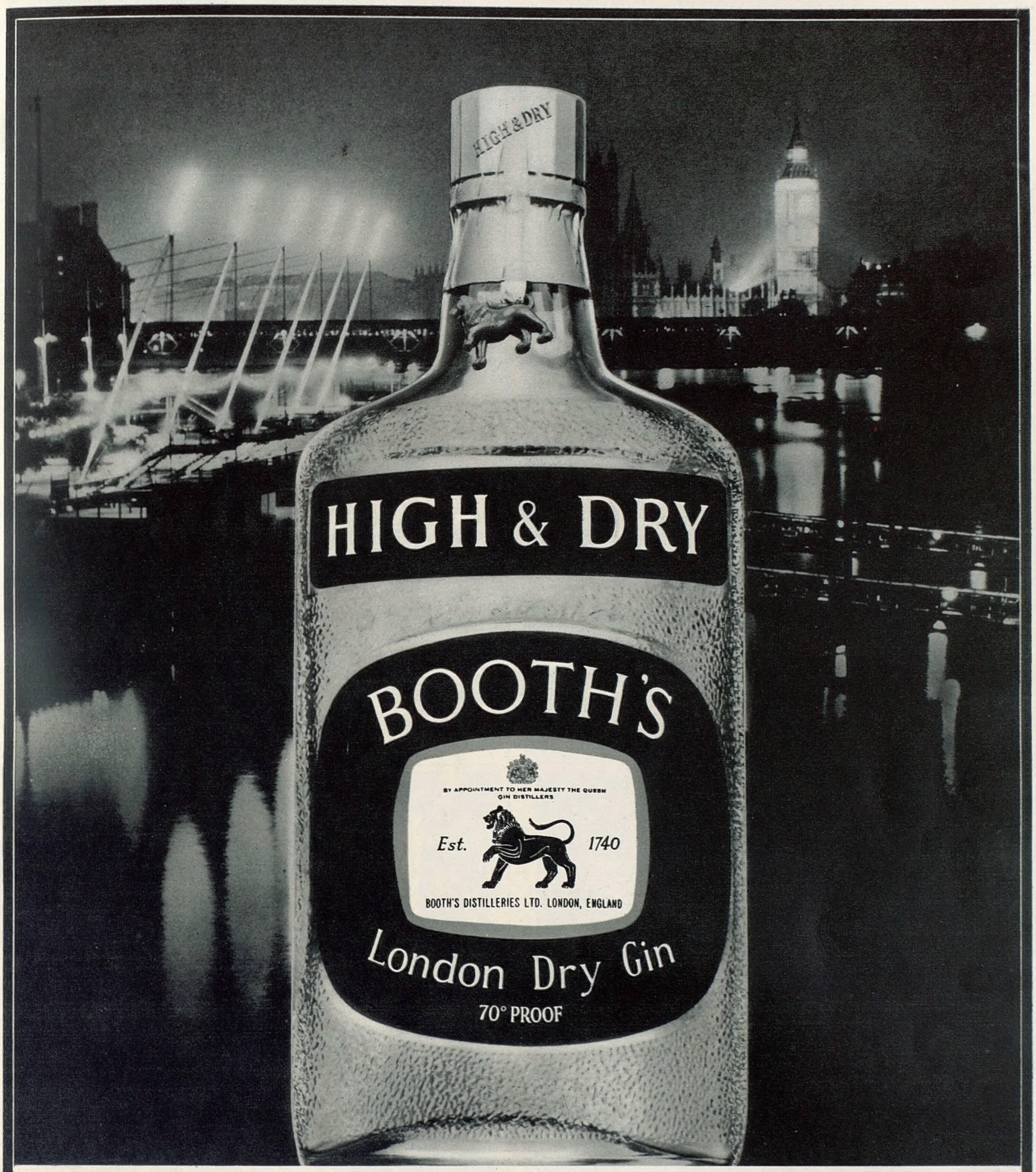

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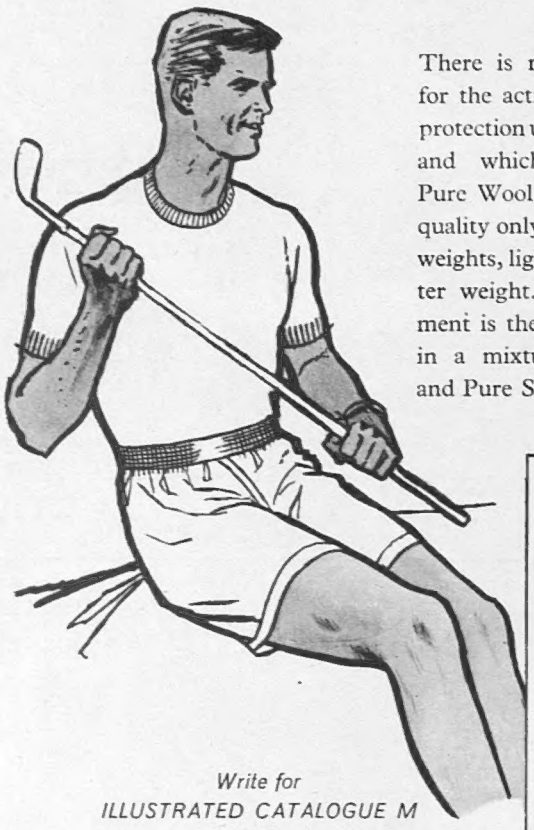

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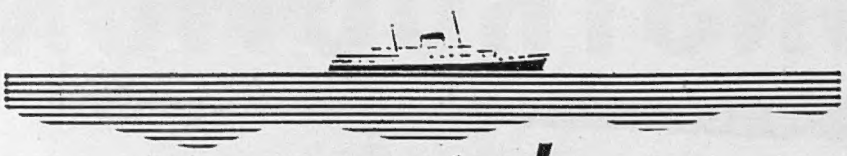

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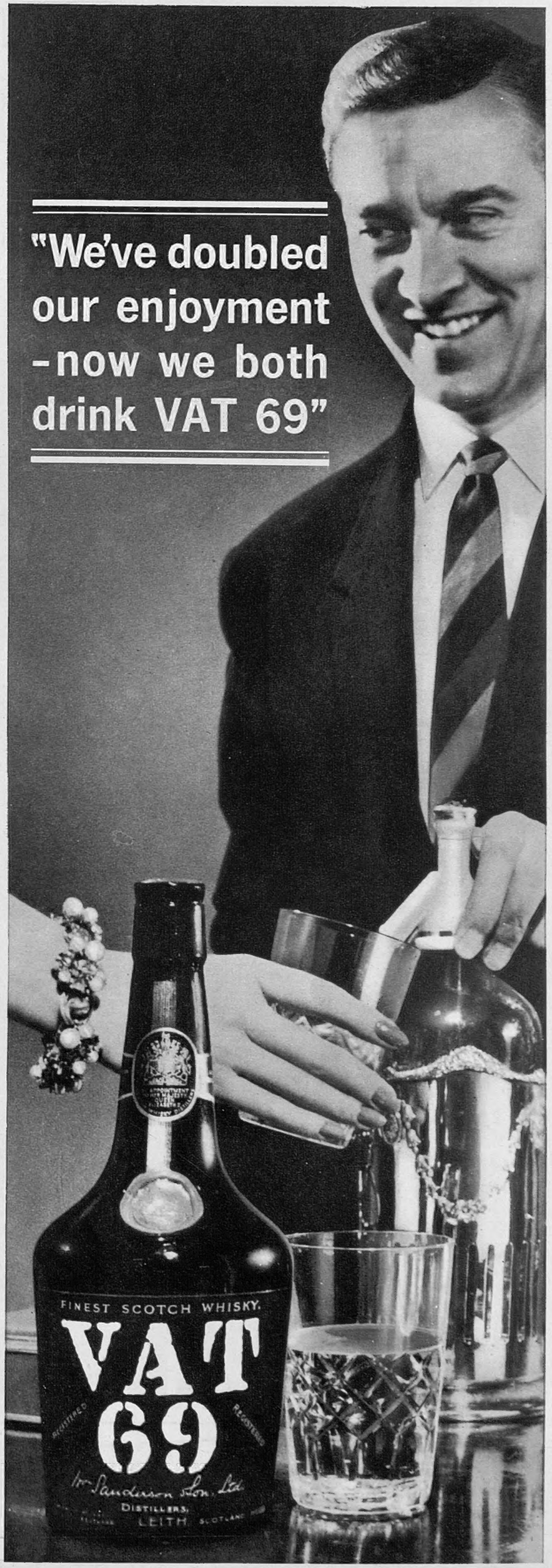

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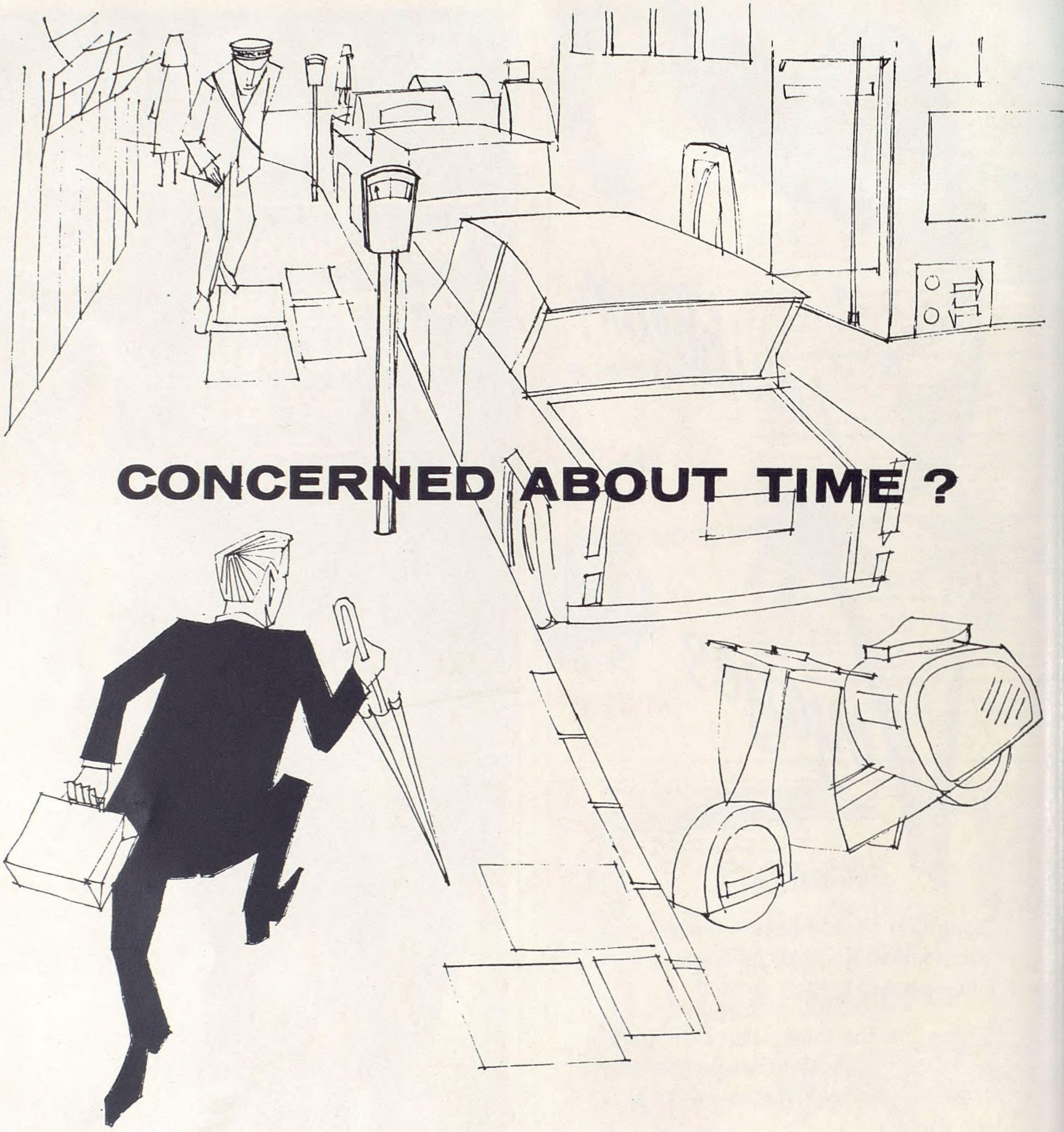

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Volume CCLI No. 3254

LONDON, October 13, 1962

THE SPHERE

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PRESIDENT IN CRISIS

General de Gaulle, the French President, gestures during his radio and television broadcast to the French nation, in which he threatened to retire if the referendum on the Presidency, to be held on October 28, were not approved. This referendum will ask voters to approve a proposal for future Presidents to be elected by universal suffrage, instead of by some 80,000 notables, as the constitution of the Fifth Republic at present provides. President de Gaulle compared the weakness of the Fourth Republic with the present state of France. In view of the recent assassination attempt a plan for the succession was necessary. Two hours after he spoke, a debate began in the National Assembly on a motion of censure against the Government of M. Pompidou, which was passed by a majority of 39 votes, after a late-night sitting. The attack on the succession plan was led by the eighty-three-year-old former Premier, M. Reynaud, who expressed the widely-felt discontent among Deputies that the President was violating the Constitution in not taking the plan to Parliament. (See also News Summary, page 48.)

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NEWS SUMMARY

No increase in world food; week of decision for Britain's Conservatives; military withdrawals from Laos; uncertainties in Congo and in Southern Rhodesia

INTERNATIONAL

The annual report of the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organisation, published from its headquarters in **Rome,** states that preliminary estimates indicate that there was little or no increase in world agricultural production in 1961-62. The blame for this is laid on the widespread bad weather. The only area in which there was a substantial increase in production was Latin America.

GREAT BRITAIN

Last Monday, two days before the Conservative Party Conference started at **Llandudno,** Mr. Heath, the Lord Privy Seal, in Brussels, opened the final round of Britain's negotiations to join the Common Market. He reported on the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' Conference. It was believed that this had raised four main problems—Australian and New Zealand food exports; Indian and Pakistani textiles; the position of Ghana and Nigeria; and Canadian industrial preferences. Mr. Heath was due to return to Britain to speak at Llandudno on Thursday, when the Conservatives debated the Common Market.

The opening broadside in the Government's renewed drive to get Britain into the E.E.C. was the pamphlet by Mr. Macmillan, published last weekend by the Conservative Central Office. In it he stated that new British proposals to deal with the points raised at the Commonwealth Conference were to be submitted in Brussels. Details of these proposals would only emerge during the negotiations. Part of the pamphlet deals with the charges that, under the Rome Treaty, Britain would be involved in a one-sided loss of sovereignty. Mr. Macmillan in rebuttal said that accession to the treaty involved a pooling of sovereignty by all concerned, mainly in economic and social fields. He went on, " No country today, not even the giants of America or Russia, can pursue purely independent policies in defence, foreign affairs or the economic sphere. Britain herself has freely made surrenders of sovereignty in Nato. . . ." (For Mr. Gaitskell's speech at **Brighton** on the Common Market see p. 50.)

Main home news last weekend concerned industrial unrest. The demarcation dispute between steel workers and bricklayers over the placing of dolomite bricks in furnaces spread to works in Scotland and South Wales. This dispute began at the Corby works of Stewarts and Lloyds in August. After bricklayers in Ebbw Vale, in South Wales, came out on strike last weekend, Richard Thomas and Baldwin, whose sheet and tinplate works there employs 10,000 men, warned that the works might have to be closed. Last weekend, stalemate had apparently been reached between steelworkers, whose union wanted to go to arbitration, and the bricklayers, who claimed that arbitration could not be applied to a craft matter.

In the aftermath of last week's one-day National Rail Strike, hopes were expressed by both the executive committee of the National Union of Railwaymen and the British Transport Commission, that talks between the two sides could be held to avoid further strikes. But the union emphasised that the B.T.C. must offer " real " consultations with the union on Dr. Beeching's plans to rationalise rail services, particularly on the proposals to close railway workshops.

East German police dig up an escape tunnel found at the Berlin wall. In another tunnel a West Berliner helping escapers was shot by the Communists, who refused to allow ambulances to cross from the West to him

FRANCE

President de Gaulle showed a characteristic indifference to the politicians by leaving **Paris** for army manœuvres in Champagne the morning after M. Pompidou's Government was defeated on a censure motion in the National Assembly last week. On his return the President accepted M. Pompidou's resignation, but asked him to remain in office until a new Assembly is elected in November, after the referendum on the Presidency has taken place.

A distraction from the French political crisis was expected during the week in the Principality of Monaco; the deadline given by the French Government on their demand that all non-local businesses in Monaco should pay French taxes was due to expire on Thursday midnight. Last-minute talks were continuing as Republican security guards ringed the frontiers of the tiny Mediterranean state last weekend.

FAR EAST

The last of the American military advisers in Laos left **Vientiane** during the weekend. The international control commission (India, Canada and Poland) supervising the implementation of the Geneva agreement of July had fixed midnight last Sunday as the deadline for the withdrawal of " all foreign regular and irregular troops." On Sunday evening Prince Souvanna Phouma, the Prime Minister, said all foreign troops had withdrawn from Laos, " except for the last stragglers." This was taken to be a reference to the continued presence in Laos of Communist troops from North Vietnam. During the civil war North Vietnamese forces aiding the Pathet Lao were believed to number 10,000.

In **Pekin** on Sunday Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, co-Chairman of the Geneva conference on Laos, arrived for a visit as guest of Marshal Chen Yi, the Chinese Foreign Minister, who represented his country at Geneva. On the same day a British delegation from the Royal Society left after a fortnight's visit to China. Their spokesmen said they were " very impressed with the efforts China is making to overcome difficulties in scientific research."

In the Sino-Indian frontier dispute there was a lull. The Chinese were reported to have told the Indians they were prepared to receive an Indian representative for talks on October 15. But the note proposing this rejected as " absolutely unacceptable " the Indian insistence on the restoration of the status quo on the border as a pre-condition for the talks. This would mean, the note declared, that China would have to withdraw from " vast tracts of its own territory."

CONGO

Mr. George McGhee, U.S. Under-Secretary of State, had four days of talks in **Elisabethville** with President Tshombe of Katanga, in an effort to persuade him to implement the plan for the reintegration of Katanga into the Congo. The plan, submitted under the auspices of U Thant, the Acting Secretary-General of the U.N., was accepted by Katanga early in September; implementation should have begun on September 30. However, the three commissions on military, financial and economic integration meeting in Elisabethville had not progressed beyond discussions of procedure. Some commentators believed Katanga was procrastinating until the U.N.'s financial reserves might be exhausted. Sporadic reports continued to be made of skirmishes between Central Government and Katangese troops in the remote areas of North Katanga.

Mr. McGhee also had talks in **Leopoldville** with M. Adoula, the Congolese Prime Minister, and with Mr. Gardiner, the U.N. chief representative in Congo. It was thought that M. Adoula's draft of the new " federal " constitution would be published during the week. Meanwhile, a new threat to the Adoula regime came from the announcement that left-wing forces in Congo had joined forces in opposition to the Prime Minister in an organisation called the National Congolese Movement of Resistance, with the aim of establishing an " authentic nationalist " regime in the Congo. M. Kashamura, who was Information Minister in the Government of the late M. Lumumba, said that the group expected M. Adoula's Government to fall this month.

SOUTHERN RHODESIA

Mr. Joshua Nkomo, leader of the banned Zimbabwe African People's Union, returned to **Salisbury** from East Africa and was immediately served with a restriction order by the police. He was sent to the reserve near **Plumtree,** on the country's southern border. Zapu had been banned, and its leaders restricted, on September 20, when Mr. Nkomo was in Northern Rhodesia. His delay of ten days, during which he visited Tanganyika, had been criticised by some of his African supporters.

Sir Edgar Whitehead, the Southern Rhodesian Premier, was sending members of his Government on a series of rural meetings to " explain " events, and encourage reluctant Africans to register for the vote. Speaking in **Bulawayo,** Sir Edgar hinted that he would like to see elections under the new Constitution as soon as possible. This provides fifteen African seats in a Parliament of sixty-five.

TROOPS CONTROL THE YEMENI CAPITAL AFTER THE REVOLT

A jeep loaded with rebel troops speeds past army tanks in one of the main squares of Sanaa, one of the capitals of Yemen, after the recent revolt in which the Imam was overthrown. Last week there were many conflicting reports of the situation in Yemen, but, under the leadership of Colonel Sallal, rebel control of the area round Sanaa seemed certain, and strong Egyptian assistance to the new republic was well authenticated. Resistance to the revolt seemed centred on tribesmen in more outlying districts

THE NEWS IN PICTURES

POPE JOHN XXIII MAKES HISTORY

Far left: Pope John stands in a car in Loreto during his pilgrimage to the Marian Sanctuary there. It was the first such journey since the Papacy lost its temporal power in 1870. The purpose of his pilgrimage was to invoke the help of the Madonna for the successful outcome of the Ecumenical Council, which was due to open this week in the Vatican. Pope John also went to Assisi to invoke the aid of St. Francis for the Council. (See also "Towards Unity in Christendom" on page 68)

PRESIDENT BREZHNEV IN YUGOSLAVIA

President Brezhnev of Russia clasps his coat as he talks to President Tito (extreme left) after a day's shooting during the former's ten-day visit to Yugoslavia. At the end of the visit President Brezhnev's departure from Belgrade Airport was boycotted by Nato diplomatists in Yugoslavia because of the speeches he had made during his tour attacking the West. For the same reason, on the previous day Nato representatives had deliberately stayed away from a reception at the Soviet Embassy

INDEPENDENCE FOR UGANDA

The Duchess of Kent receives a bouquet from Miss Anita Iga in Kampala, capital of Uganda, watched by the Duke of Kent; Lady Coutts; Sir Walter Coutts, the country's first Governor-General; and the Kabaka of Buganda. The Duke and Duchess of Kent were representing the Queen at the Uganda independence celebrations. On Tuesday, October 9, Uganda became the sixteenth independent nation in the Commonwealth and the fifth African one, after seventy years of British rule. On independence day more than 2,000 prisoners were released, to encourage them, said Mr. Milton Obote, the Prime Minister of the young State, "to behave and help the Government to build a new Uganda"

A THUNDEROUS TRIUMPH FOR THE LABOUR PARTY LEADER AT BRIGHTON

At the end of Mr. Gaitskell's speech on the Common Market to the Labour Party Conference at Brighton, he is accorded an ovation by leading members of the Party. **Below, right:** The Labour Party leader in an expressive moment during his speech. Last week's conference was highlighted by Mr. Gaitskell's personal triumph. He spoke for eighty minutes, during which he set out the arguments against Britain's going into the E.E.C. unless better terms could be negotiated. After his speech, Mr. Frank Cousins's Transport and General Workers' Union offered to cover the printing costs for 1,000,000 copies of the speech to be distributed free to Labour members. The other main debate at the Conference concerned economic and social planning. Mr. James Callaghan, the Labour Shadow Chancellor, made it clear that the Party Executive was not committed to doctrinaire approaches to public ownership or incomes policy

MR. GAITSKELL GESTURES

SUCCESSFUL TRIALS OF BRITISH SUBMARINE'S NEW ESCAPE SYSTEM

Far right: During the trials in the Mediterranean, one of the escapers from the submarine *Tiptoe*, 260 ft. down, breaks surface near the marker buoy. Left is a rubber dinghy with a diver standing by in case of need. This is one of the first pictures of the Royal Navy escape trials, testing new techniques for free ascents. The techniques enabled the R.N. team to become the first British submariners to ascend from a deeply-sunk boat. Previously no British crew had lived through an escape from more than 150 ft.

THE NATIONAL RAIL STRIKE—SCENES AT WHAT WOULD NORMALLY HAVE BEEN THE RUSH HOURS

Wednesday of last week saw the one-day national rail strike. Many office workers, on instructions, stayed at home, emergency traffic regulations came into force, and to everybody's surprise, conditions in London and other cities were quieter and less congested than on any working-day for a long time. **Above, left:** A solitary policewoman surveys the empty spaces of Liverpool Street, London, during the rail strike. **Above, right:** The same day, just before five in the afternoon, Westminster Bridge, normally a mass of traffic during the rush hour, is almost free of vehicles. One conspicuous success of the day were the "tidal flow" experiments carried out in London. Four main routes and some bridges into the city were organised on a one-way basis —traffic flowing in in the morning and out in the evening

THE NEWS IN PICTURES

LEADERS OF CHINESE COMMUNISM IN CONCLAVE

Members of the Central Committee of the Chinese Communist Party meet in Pekin. On the far side of the table Mao Tse-tung, the Chairman of the Committee, is in the centre. A communiqué issued after the meeting indicated that there would be no change in the Chinese Communist policies. On the home front the economic position was "slightly better" than last year. The country had suffered not only from serious natural disasters, but also from "shortcomings and mistakes" due to "incompetent leadership" of certain cadres. On foreign affairs the communiqué blasted "imperialists" in America and "Titoist revisionists" in Yugoslavia

CELEBRATING COMMUNIST CHINA'S NATIONAL DAY IN ALGERIA

THE U.N. TAKES OVER WEST NEW GUINEA

Below, right: Seated from left are M. Ben Bella, Algeria's first Prime Minister, M. Ferhat Abbas, the President of the Chamber of Deputies, and Mr. Hsien Yi, the Chargé d'Affaires in Algeria of the Chinese People's Republic. They were at a reception in Algiers to celebrate the thirteenth anniversary of Communist China. Last week in New York the Security Council of the United Nations recommended the admission of Algeria. The General Assembly was expected to approve Algeria's membership during this week

Far right: The Administrator-General for the U.N. Temporary Executive Authority, Mr. Jose Rolz-Bennett, from Guatemala, inspects the guard of honour during the ceremony in the main square of Hollandia, West New Guinea, of the formal taking over of the administration by the U.N. In heavy rain last week, about 500 people watched the ceremony ending 134 years of Dutch rule. Until December 31, the U.N. flag will fly alongside the Dutch flag. On that date the Dutch flag will be replaced by the Indonesian one

BRITAIN'S NEW AMBASSADOR TO JORDAN

King Hussein of Jordan talks to Sir Roderick Parkes, the new British Ambassador to Jordan, after the latter had presented his credentials in the Royal Palace in Amman, the capital

OPENING GHANA'S PARLIAMENT

Far right: Dr. Kwame Nkrumah, the President of Ghana, accompanied by his wife, Madame Fathia, walks towards the Parliament building in Accra to open the third session of Ghana's first Republican Parliament. In his State of the Republic address, the President turned down a National Assembly motion that he should remain in office as President for life. He accepted another motion which called for the establishment of a one-party state in Ghana. In the outline of the Budget, he hinted that last year's import restrictions would be reviewed, and public spending would be pruned

At Cincinnati Airport, President Kennedy is welcomed at the start of a weekend's campaigning in the Mid-West

The U.S. has been much in the news. Its troubles over the remaining bastions of segregation in the Deep South were highlighted by the bitter fight of Mr. James Meredith, the first Negro to be enrolled in the University of Mississippi, in Oxford. President Kennedy, in the face of the intransigence of Governor Barnett of Mississippi and the rioting students and supporters in Oxford, was forced to send in U.S. marshals and then troops to quell the violence in which two men died and many were injured. In order that Mr. Meredith may attend classes at " Ole Miss," he has to have a permanent guard of marshals. Many observers felt that President Kennedy, by his prompt and firm action, averted a very serious crisis at a time when his Administration is facing its first test at the polls. All members of the House of Representatives and a third of the Senate are up for re-election on November 6.

Last weekend, President Kennedy started campaigning in Michigan and Minnesota, but Congress was kept in Washington attending to unfinished business. It had passed the one major piece of legislation of this Session—the Trade Expansion Bill, which allows for reciprocal tariff cuts on whole ranges of goods. But a Foreign Aid Bill was only passed in a compromise form—part of its provisions prohibits aid to any country which sells, or whose ships carry, arms or strategic materials to Cuba. The Russian involvement in Castro's regime is a key issue in the Congressional elections.

The one self-evident triumph by the U.S. last week was the near trouble-free six-orbit space flight by Commander Walter Schirra, the fifth U.S. astronaut. His flight in his Mercury space capsule lasted 9 hours 14 mins. Space officials at Cape Canaveral were jubilant. They stated that the flight proved how effectively a man could perform in space and that the Mercury capsule was capable of an 18-orbit mission early next year.

THE MANY-SIDED U.S.

An astronaut on the way to work—Commander Walter Schirra walks towards his space craft at Cape Canaveral. **Right:** After landing in the Pacific he waits to be picked up

The Cuban delegation, led by President Dorticos (third from left), at Idlewild Airport, New York, on their way to the United Nations

At the University of Mississippi, Oxford, Mr. James Meredith, surrounded by his guard of U.S. marshals, listens to his timetable of classes read by an official

U.S. marshals in American Army trucks arrive on the campus of the University of Mississippi just before Mr. Meredith was enrolled. **Below:** Rioting in Oxford during the enrolment

JOHN CONNELL

MISSISSIPPI STORM CLOUDS

By the oddest, most ironic of chances, it happened that, last week, I found myself reading—in the little, dark-blue Oxford " World's Classics " edition—Mark Twain's *Life on the Mississippi*. Nothing for me can ever, in Mark Twain's writings, begin to rival *Huckleberry Finn*, but this series of essays has (I have discovered) something of the feel of that incomparable book, the mixture of nostalgia and shrewdness, the boyish hardness and passion for " facts," and the warm, steamy sadness over vanished joys and lost beauty.

As a foreword there is an extract from *Harper's Magazine* of February 1863, in which the Mississippi basin is described as the " Body of the Nation." After a daunting parade of statistics there are these two sentences: " Latitude, elevation and rainfall all combine to render every part of the Mississippi Valley capable of supporting a dense population. *As a dwelling-place for civilised man it is by far the first upon our globe.*"

This proposition, made a century ago, could hardly have seemed a self-evident truth, during last week's troubles in the little town of Oxford, Mississippi—mob-violence rivalling that of Little Rock, riots, bloodshed, and the massing of 10,000 Federal troops to overawe and bring to their senses a population of something a little over 5,000.

The immediate crisis had died down by Wednesday: Governor Barnett, of the State of Mississippi, had bowed to the inevitable and had been given time to purge his contempt of a Federal court; and Mr. James Meredith, a twenty-nine-year-old Air Force " veteran," who happens

United States Federal Marshals, wearing gas masks and holding their weapons at the ready, stand on guard at the University of Mississippi

also to be a Negro, had been enrolled and had quietly begun his studies at the University of Mississippi—the first of his colour ever to do so. The cost of this achievement was heavy, for him no less than for the society in which he lives and his country. Civilised man has not, perhaps, shown up to his best advantage in the Mississippi Basin during the first part of October 1962.

Mr. Meredith's behaviour, throughout a solitary and very testing ordeal, was impeccable. He was firm, courteous and dignified. After two days of classes he told reporters: " I absolutely intend on seeing that every citizen is given a right to be something if he works hard enough." He added: " I hope the situation gets back to normal as soon as possible so students can conduct their studies in an orderly manner." As nearly always in these lamentable cases, his reasonableness, his sanity and his good manners shine out in marked contrast with the frantic emotional excitement that has been aroused.

But was it necessary, in order to sustain this man's unquestionable right to, and sincere desire for, a university education, to use an overwhelming array of force, anger and humiliate a sizeable section of the population, far beyond the town limits of Oxford, Mississippi, and bring the United States within sight of a second civil war? Desegregationalists and liberals of all shades of opinion can only affirm " Yes." Whatever the cost, the rights of the individual under the law must be enforced. Few, I think, ever trouble to meditate deeply on how great that cost may come to be in the long light of history.

On one plane the issue in the Meredith case was the same as that which caused the American Civil War; the conflict between State rights and Federal rights and responsibilities. This, at any rate, was how Southerners tended to see it; the Yankees were at their old, cunning, hypocritical tricks. The real and deep resentment in Oxford last week was not against Mr. Meredith, and not against Negroes in general. Every memory of the shame and the suffering of the South's defeat surged up once more. President Kennedy showed a Lincolnesque forbearance and dignity, and a Lincolnesque firmness; and, in the end, shots were fired; innocent men lay dead.

All is now quiet in Oxford, Mississippi, the ominous, sullen quiet that, again and again in the past hundred years, has followed a Northern victory. To define this aspect of the Meredith affair is not necessarily to sympathise with or to excuse the attitude that underlies it; but to try to understand the depth of the American dilemma it is essential to have some imaginative comprehension of, and some compassion towards, the South's tragedy. It is little use hoping that there will not be another case of this kind, and another, and another. The precipice may not be reached again so swiftly and so dramatically. Mr. Meredith will probably settle down, unmolested and solitary; a bleak *modus vivendi* will be established with the University of Mississippi; but the defeated South will neither forget nor forgive.

In its wider, world aspects the Meredith case is far worse than merely inconvenient for the Democrats and personally unpleasant for Mr. Kennedy and for his brother, the Federal Attorney-General. As C. L. Sulzberger has put it, surveying the Mississippi scene from the relative detachment of Athens (Athens, Greece, I should add, not Athens, Alabama, and not Athens, Georgia), the United States has, there, been experiencing what is tantamount to its own form of decolonialisation. He goes on to point out the harsh fact that the world's political balance has shifted in favour of a majority population " whose pigmentation is different from that so admired in Mississippi."

This is a fundamental contemporary fact which those of us with white skins—pinky-grey skins, if we wish to be disagreeably objective—who are lucky enough not to live in direct and permanent confrontation with it, are only too eager to slur over or dodge. Our predominance in world affairs in the past 300 years was admittedly never merely numerical. A vigorous, aggressive few went out into vast, thinly populated spaces and settled there, driving out, reducing to serfdom or (as happened in North America) physically liquidating the sparse, largely nomadic tribes that had previously ranged over them. These were the colonisers. Their boundless faith in themselves, their considerable creative and technical capacity, swept them onwards into hegemony. Now we, their descendants and inheritors, are face to face with the dense populations of other continents, who have developed along very different lines, and who dislike, despise and distrust us and our way of life.

Changes of the magnitude and the complexity that we are all witnessing today cannot be accomplished painlessly. One of the saddest relevant facts, however, is that those who strive to make the process as smooth, as humane and as honourable as possible, those who seek to guard the rights and responsibilities—as distinct from the privileges or perquisites—of the jeopardised minority, are almost always among the first and worst sufferers. For what is happening is indiscriminate, hasty and extremely callous—like all revolutions. There is really no need to be especially astonished, since this is probably the biggest revolution for several millenia in the experience of the human race.

It is significant that Americans are beginning to grasp the fact that their problem of colonialism is within their own frontiers and on their own doorsteps; and that they know now that what occurs in Alabama, Georgia or Mississippi directly affects, and bears a close relation to events elsewhere. They cannot afford to stand aside in a pleasant posture of moral superiority, lecturing the rest of us on our signs of omission and commission.

As *The New York Times* sees it: " The scars of this struggle extend far beyond the borders of state and nation. They injure the United States in the emerging countries of Africa and Asia; they handicap our efforts to weld hemispheric solidarity against Soviet military encroachment in Cuba; they distress our European allies in our approach to the Berlin crisis and, of course, they bring glee to the enemies of all freedom behind the Iron Curtain."

Desegregation is, in fact, the American's equivalent of the abandonment of colonialism. It is a decision imposed in part by the character and quality of the American nation, and in part by force of circumstances. So desegregation is being extended at a rush throughout the United States—all the United States—not only because the Southern States lack the military strength to resist the process and the Federal Administration disposes of enormous forces, but because the majority in America passionately believes in equal opportunity and equal protection under the law for all, regardless of creed or colour.

This is a noble belief, as our British belief in independence and self-government for an association of sovereign states within the Commonwealth was noble. To feel anxiety and worry about the consequences of the logical and morally impregnable fulfilment of such beliefs is not to question their rightness.

An aerial view of the extensive site of the Ballistic Missile Early Warning Station at Fylingdales Moor, Yorkshire. In the middle of the picture can be seen the completed Radome flanked by the two other Radomes in course of construction. The technical buildings under the three Radomes are also well advanced; the passageway linking them which will provide protection from radiation interference can be clearly seen. The Radomes, which will house the three tracking radar aerials, are truncated spheres 140 ft. in diameter, with an overall height from the ground of 154 ft. Nearby are a large electricity generating station and other buildings. There are also two radio reflectors, part of the communications link between the station and the U.S.A.

PROGRESS AT FYLINGDALES

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A London Newsletter

13-15, JOHN ADAM STREET, W.C.2.

PHINEAS REDUX. Seldom does a week pass but some student of politics in his causerie announces the final extinction of this or that political leader of some colour or other, due to a crass and fatal speech or decision. Sometimes it is a Tory aspirant for the Premiership, sometimes it is an Opposition Shadow Premier. It is astonishing how often these doomed men escape their fate or defer it *sine die*. Nobody seems a penny the worse. Indeed, the victim chosen last week positively gains in stature when *this* week his even more "crass" opposite number signs his own death-warrant. But this deferment of executions never shakes the faith of students of politics in their prophecies of doom; and if they go on long enough one day they are bound to be proved right. Time sees to that. No doubt, often enough, the wish is father to the prophecy, and most columnists are required to find a weekly sensation to stimulate their readers. Mr. Gaitskell is a remarkable instance of a man who constantly survives death sentences. They have been killing him off for years and still you see him responding to the cheers of his followers with his characteristic and (some think) rather smug smile. And many an aspirant for high office under another Party banner refuses obstinately to accept his demission and continues hopefully to slog on to the goal of his ambitions. In British political prophecy, as in the U.S. penal code, sentence of death is quite another thing to warming-up the electric chair.

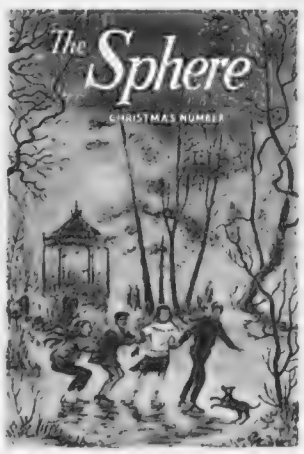
SELF-HELP SMILES. To be called a serious-minded people is generally regarded as a national compliment, not least today, and people who go about their business with a smile are not necessarily ruled out of the serious-minded category. A smiling face usually denotes a good conscience, a good digestion and a certain contentment with one's lot; certainly it does not deny a serious mind. On the contrary. It may be that *we* deserve to be called a serious-minded people, but it seems to me (at any rate, from my observations in London streets) that we dare not risk our reputation as such by giving way to the luxury of smiles. Take the theatre crowds. It is true that most of the London shows induce a certain pessimism. But it is true, too, that the audiences, as they stream out of the more lighthearted farces and comedies, nowadays look more funereal and gloomy than does a congregation leaving a memorial service. No doubt they laughed and smiled inside the theatre, but the impulse to lightheartedness dies in the street as they face the realities of life again, the noise, the queues, the struggle to get home and the thoughts of the struggles of to-morrow. How often do you see a smiling face as you walk down the Strand, or board a bus or Tube train? And where must you look to keep your memory green of what a smile is like? To the fashion-plates, to the tooth powder and kitchen gadgets advertisements, to the bathing and beauty belles, or (worse still) to the politicians on TV seeking to sell you a nostrum in exchange for your vote. None of these, believe me, are *natural* smiles, smiles from the depth of some divine content; they are bogus, commercial smiles, quickly replaced by anxious frowns when the bulb is pressed or the film faded out. The smiles of Nasser and his Prime Minister alone seem to be more permanent. We have forgotten how to smile from the heart. The world is too much with us, late and soon, and it is not a merry world. Merrie England, my foot! It was far merrier in the serious Victorian era with all its injustices and inequalities. Shades of Marie Lloyd, Dan Leno and Pélissier! They induced smiles that got us home and out next morning, whistling their jingles and repeating their wisecracks.

SONNY MEMORIES. There are times when I sympathise more with the views of the peeress who deplores professional boxing than with those of the guys who live well on it and support it. Such a fight was the Patterson-Liston business (*mot juste*) at Chicago. Its commercial build-up, made up of scowls, hate and boasting, was far from pretty. The profits from all sources were estimated at about £2,000,000, which worked out in the event at about £1,000,000 per minute of viewing. It cost our own B.B.C. £10,000 a minute for a pretty picture of 120 seconds' duration. The rewards for the gladiators were handsome enough on paper, and as puzzlingly worked out as the rules of the game require. The loser received 2,000,000 dollars—or such part of it that remains after the U.S. Mr. Bloodsucker and the promoting and managerial parties have taken their whacks. The winner got £17,000 (gross) and may get more after a return match with Patterson within a year hence, if Patterson likes the idea of a return match. But a man is probably more willing to be battered to the ground if assured that, win or lose, he will take the lion's share of £1,000,000. Only a Hogarth could do justice to this great sporting event in the city of the pork butchers. But Hogarth is dead, and living artists showed none of his talent for ennobling the fighting cocks by degrading the watchers

D. M. Stevens, the Drum Major of the School Band of Christ's Hospital, near Horsham, in Sussex, throws his mace in the air as he leads the school through the City of London. Every year the whole school marches through London on St. Matthew's Day to attend a service at St. Sepulchre's Church, Holborn, followed by the presentation of traditional gifts by the Lord Mayor of London at the Mansion House

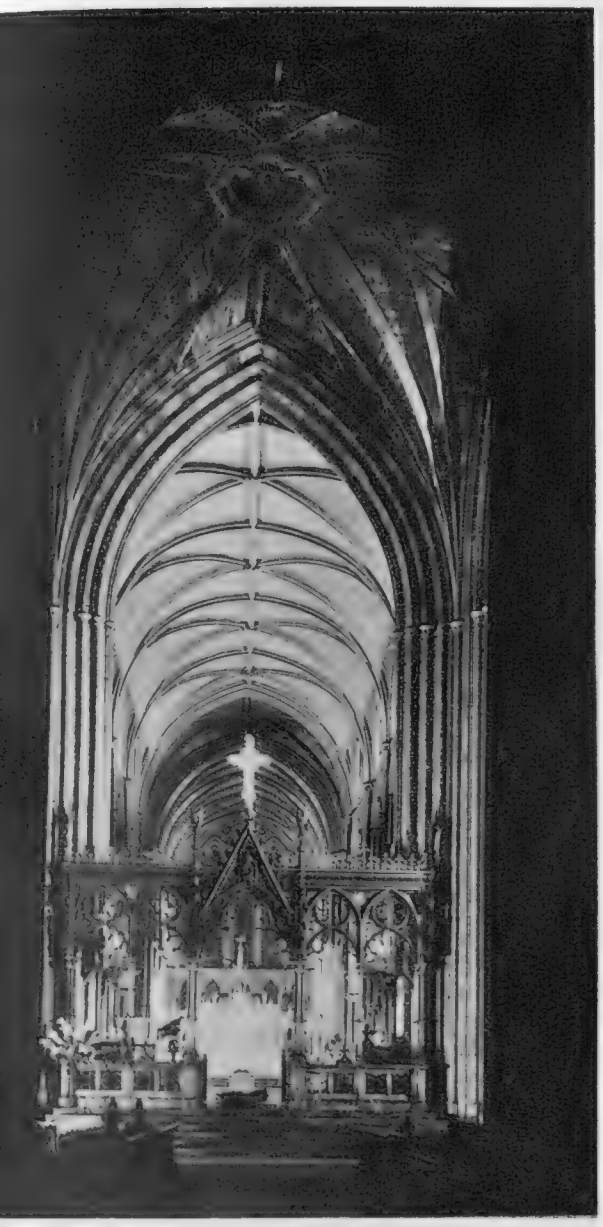
Princess Margaret looks at some boats during a visit to the Brathay Hall Centre at Ambleside, in Westmorland, which provides a 28-day character-building course for boys from industry. Left is Mr. Scott, the centre's founder, next to the Warden, Mr. Wolfson

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS FROM BRITAIN



Skating, one of the traditional delights of winter, provides the theme for William McLaren's cover for this year's *Sphere* Christmas Number, to be published on November 9. In full colour inside the issue is a splendid range of subjects—from travelling circuses, specially painted by Geoffrey S. Fletcher, and a Montague Dawson seascape, to fifteenth-century French miniatures, a Tissot conversation-piece, and a colour photograph inside Marlborough House, the Commonwealth centre in London. In black and white are many illustrated articles—and a humorous story of a wartime Christmas in the Navy by Gilbert Hackforth-Jones

It is not too early to order now for your friends overseas to make sure that they get their copy in time for Christmas. An attractive greeting card is included with every Christmas Number dispatched on your behalf. Order now from your usual newsagent or direct from The Publisher, "The Sphere," 13-15, John Adam Street, London, W.C.2. The price of the Sphere Christmas Number, including postage to any part of the world, is 5s. 8d.



The illuminated interior of Worcester Cathedral. This year, to mark the 1,000th anniversary of St. Oswald's becoming Bishop of Worcester, a *Son et Lumière* performance is being held for four weeks inside the cathedral until October 27. The 900 years since St. Wulstan became bishop is also being commemorated. The performance contains eleven historical scenes; the prologue is read by Dame Sybil Thorndike

Jets of water play on sculptured fountains in Stag Place, near Victoria Street, in London, the site of the old Stag Brewery. Stag Place, which stands between two new office blocks, was opened last week

in his cockpit sketches. The living artists ennobled no one. It is fair to add that on the same day Downes and Robinson saved something from the wreck of the noble art,

THEY 'RE OFF. Earlier this week Dexter and his merry men, after their interlude in Ceylon, should have reached down-under to enjoy the long summer. I wish them well and envy them. I expect them to lighten for me the dark days they will be spared. For in the glimpses I take from the magic box I soon tire of soccer and never understand the rules and technique of Rugby, and, for the moment, I have had a bellyful of boxing and motor racing. Every one of Dexter's boys is good for 50 at a pinch. There are no batting rabbits in the hutch nowadays. And fielding also is a matter of experts and super-experts. But will the team come to regret the absence of Lock and will Sincock spring a nasty surprise on them? Our old and tried fast bowlers are needed on brick-like wickets but are not getting younger, and six-hour Test days will take their toll. I suppose the odds are on Australia, as they will play on home grounds, but they, too, have their bowling problems. The first Test may be crucial. The Brains Trust which plans each campaign and nowadays is almost more important than the players, must avoid a heavy defeat in that vital game. But, win or lose, the managements and the players on both sides should ensure a happy goodwill mission. Anything short of that " wouldn't have done for the Duke " and Bedser and the playing ambassadors, and for us who look forward to some glimpses of sunshine transmitted through the ether this winter.

ASTORS AND HEVER. The descendants of John Jacob Astor of New York, who died in 1890, have acquired two British peerages. John Jacob's only son, William Waldorf, was created Baron and Viscount Astor of Hever. He left three children, Waldorf, 2nd Viscount, John Jacob and Pauline (Mrs. Spender Clay). Cliveden came to the elder son; to John he left Hever Castle, and John in due course was raised to the peerage as Lord Astor of Hever. Thus both peerages were " of Hever." It is pleasant to learn that that glorious Hever Castle will remain in the family and be transferred to Mr. Gavin Astor when his father leaves England to live in the South of France, partly on account of his health, partly as a result of the crippling death duties entailed by the terms of the American real estate trust from which descendants of John Jacob I derive the bulk of their incomes. The castle, near Edenbridge, its moats fed by the Eden, was once owned by Anne Boleyn's father, and here she may have been born and was certainly brought up. The castle had a later association with another Anne and another wife of Henry VIII, Anne of Cleves. Later owners were the Waldegraves and the Meade-Waldos. The castle has been neglected and restored more than once in its long history. The Astor restoration was root and branch.

THE LONG MEMORY. Forty-five years is a long time to nurse a grievance, though I suppose the long memory is some proof that the grievance had a basis of justice. The war leaders of the British forces in World War I were certainly predominantly cavalrymen and nearly all of them have gone to their account and have received an immense amount of posthumous criticism. Indeed, the principal survivor received least justice forty-five years ago and most commendation since. All this criticism of the " cavalry mind " over the years has been very painful to younger cavalrymen who served under those leaders in that war, and, if some of it was justified, I think we have had enough of it and that loyal surviving cavalrymen (long since retired or mechanised) are entitled to a moratorium. I speak as a guilty party. Red-hot from that war, I remember I made some critical observations of the cavalry mind from experience as an officer in a yeomanry brigaded with cavalry regiments, but that was forty years ago, and now, I suppose, my recollections are mainly grateful for the immensely longer expectation of life in war which a cavalryman enjoyed over an infantryman; always assuming that life 's a boon. Mr. Priestley, as an infantryman, might well have nursed his grievances longer, and still sweepingly declare (as did *Punch's* Chinless Charlie of the Boer War) " All our generals are fools." But, until the Second World War at any rate, that was often the case. Between the days of Marlborough and the days of Wellington, and between the 1840's and the 1940's, in all our " little wars " it was pretty safe to assume that someone at the top would blunder and that many at the top would be cavalrymen, brave as lions, immensely loyal to their code and traditions, and fully qualified to command squadrons or regiments or even brigades. But the day of cavalry charges and cavalrymen in charge is ancient history, and surely the bitterness, even if justified, is past.

THE OLD STAGER

ENTERTAINMENT

NEW FILMS

The new crop of films includes three that fall into three different categories—comedy, contemporary drama and thriller. Pick of the bunch is the comedy—*The Notorious Landlady*, made by Columbia and starring Jack Lemmon, Kim Novak and Fred Astaire. Set in England, in the dotty world of Ealing Studio comedies, the story tells how William Gridley, played by Jack Lemmon, a newly-arrived U.S. diplomat, finds a flat in a house belonging to Carlye Hardwicke (Kim Novak), who is suspected of having murdered her husband. Inevitably they fall in love and immediately the path of the young diplomat is bestrewn with misunderstandings, bodies and mysterious happenings. His bewilderment is not helped by the intervention of his superior, Mr. Ambruster (engagingly played by Fred Astaire). The film ends in one of the most hilarious chase sequences to be seen for a long time.

The contemporary drama comes from Rank and is a Betty Box-Ralph Thomas production. Very much in the new swing in British films towards a more realistic view of English life, it is set in a fictional Redbrick university, and traces the unhappy career of a brilliant working-class student at odds with himself and his society. Called, not altogether felicitously, *The Wild and the Willing*, the film captures that peculiar blend of school high jinks and tensions of an adult closed society that seems a hall-mark of a university. In a cast of mostly new faces, Virginia Maskell and Paul Rogers cope well with two near-impossible roles.

Lastly comes the first film version of a James Bond thriller. Many addicts of the work of Ian Fleming will doubtless hurry to see it. For the others, this version of *Dr. No*, released by United Artists, is an enjoyable piece of hokum.

THE NOTORIOUS LANDLADY: Mrs. Dunhill (Estelle Winwood); William Gridley (Jack Lemmon); Carlye Hardwicke (Kim Novak); and Franklyn Ambruster (Fred Astaire)

THE WILD
University

" Dr. No " now at the London Pavilion

" The Notorious Landlady " at the Odeon, Marble Arch, from October 17

" The Wild and the Willing " at the Odeon, Leicester Square, from October 18

Carlye Hardwicke knocks out the villainess. **Below:** Franklyn Ambruster, a senior diplomat at the American Embassy in London, arrives for work. **Right:** In the final hilarious chase, William leads the pursuit of the invalid chair along the Cornish cliffs

DR. NO: **Right:** In Jamaica are Honey (Ursula Andress); James Bond (Sean Connery) and Quarrel (John Kitsmiller). **Below:** Bond leads Honey and Quarrel on a scouting expedition

AND THE WILLING: Miss University (Suzan Farmer) is the highlight of Kilminster ag day procession through the town. The scene was shot on location in Lincoln

Josie (Samantha Eggar)

Harry (Ian McShane) and Virginia (Virginia Maskell)

THE VOICE OF THE COMMON

AUSTRALIA

The national ballet begins rehearsal for its first season

If enthusiasm and determination are the criteria, the Australian Ballet, now in rehearsal for its first season, will emerge triumphant from the ashes of so many attempts to establish ballet in Australia. The new company has been founded on the tradition of the celebrated Borovansky Ballet, which was disbanded two years ago.

It is now more than twenty years since the late Edouard Borovansky laid the foundations for an indigenous ballet in Australia. Only Borovansky's drive and patience kept the company alive. The dancers were frequently disbanded and regrouped. They knew no continuity of employment. But they had confidence in Borovansky. Time and again he came back, and presented his repertoires of classical and modern ballets to the people of Australia and New Zealand. It is to his credit that on most of the Borovansky tours, the company paid its way.

When Borovansky died in December 1959, his company was nearing the end of a successful tour. The tour had been sponsored by J. C. Williamson Theatres, a company with long experience in its field, known throughout Australia and New Zealand simply as "The Firm." Williamsons wanted the company to carry on. It brought a distinguished dancer and ballet director from Covent Garden to continue the work of Borovansky. Her name was Peggy van Praagh. But after Borovansky's death, the company had started to disintegrate and Peggy van Praagh was unable to rescue it. She returned to England disconsolate, but promised she would return when Australian ballet needed her. Fortunately, there were many in Australia who determined that Australian ballet did need her—did, in fact, need a new national company that could begin its life with some financial security and continue in the true artistic tradition of the old Borovansky Ballet.

Kathleen Gorham, one of the company's principal dancers, with Peggy van Praagh

The "Case for a Ballet" was prepared by J. C. Williamsons in conjunction with the Australian Elizabethan Theatre Trust. It was presented to the Federal Government late in 1961, and the decision was taken to form the Australian Ballet, an autonomous concern with an annual subsidy from the Government of £A25,000 for at least the first two years of its existence.

An international entrepreneur with years of experience in staging and promoting ballet, Mr. Louis Van Eyssen, was appointed general manager. He had the task of founding a new national ballet company and of planning its repertoire. Van Eyssen needed no prompting in the appointment of the artistic director. Peggy van Praagh had shown herself with the Borovansky company as a director of skill and ability to enthuse others. In London (where she was with the Sadler's Wells company) Peggy van Praagh remembered her promise. The ballet master is Ray Powell, a former dancer of the Royal Ballet, a choreographer in his own right, and a versatile, creative teacher.

The company's repertoire will be based on a nucleus of classical ballets that have already proved their popularity with Australian audiences. But the company also aims to be the vehicle for introducing new Australian-created ballets and eventually building up an Australian dance tradition.

The first programme in the repertoire will be the full Royal Ballet version of *Swan Lake*; the second will be *Les Sylphides*, *Judgement of Paris*, *Divertissements* and the new Australian ballet, *Melbourne Cup*; the third programme will join the classical *Coppelia* with the delightful Ashton-Auber ballet, *Les Rendezvous*; and the fourth will have a ballet quartet, *Just for Fun* (especially created by Ray Powell for the company), *The Sleepwalker*, *Divertissements* and Johnny Cranko's exciting *The Lady and the Fool* (which Ray Powell will dance for the 400th time at the première of the Australian company). "In our second programme, we are hoping the audience will come to see *Les Sylphides* and stay to enjoy *Melbourne Cup*," says Miss van Praagh. "This all-Australian ballet is our big one, and we have high hopes for its success."

The policy of the Australian Ballet will be to import stars from overseas, and to support them with Australian soloists and *corps de ballet*. Opening night in Sydney on November 3 will see the stars, Sonia Arova and Erik Bruhn, from the Royal Danish Ballet, dancing the lead parts. One of Borovansky's most successful protégées, Kathleen Gorham, will also dance prima in several of the ballets. The Australian Ballet is an ambitious project. Its initial plans envisage it dancing only for Australian and New Zealand audiences. But the time might come—and Peggy van Praagh and her dancers are emphatic that come it will—when the company will be showing Australian ballet, danced by Australians in an Australian manner, to audiences in Europe.

NEW ZEALAND

A unique appointment—the first "Ombudsman" in the Commonwealth

With the assumption of the office by Sir Guy Powles on October 1, New Zealand became the first Commonwealth country to have an Ombudsman, an official appointed to investigate alleged injustices concerning Government services. The scope of his investigation will cover forty-three Government departments and twenty-two other organisations.

The Act under which the office was set up is very similar in scope to the Danish Act which inspired it. It is designed to bring matters of administration within the ambit of the Ombudsman but to place matters of policy outside. Every decision of the Government affects some person or class of persons, but not all decisions are appropriate subjects for investigation by the Ombudsman. The Minister of Justice, the Hon. J. R. Hanan, who was responsible for the New Zealand Act, has explained that a Government is elected on broad grounds of policy by a majority of the people and it would be inappropriate for the Ombudsman to criticise them; citizens aggrieved by policy decisions have their remedy at the polls.

On the other hand, the ballot-box is not always an effective remedy for a citizen aggrieved by one of the many day-by-day administrative decisions through which the Government's decisions of policy are put into practice. It is in this sphere that the Ombudsman will have jurisdiction. The office is not designed to cure all administrative ills, but as a powerful aid in that direction. It seeks to provide a remedy

A Maori guide with ten gold-medal holders of the Duke of Edinburgh award scheme who are touring New Zealand. They are standing in front of a memorial archway at Rotorua in honour of members of the Arawa tribe killed in the two World Wars

WEALTH

The items in "The Voice of the Commonwealth" are contributed and do not necessarily reflect the views of the Editor of "The Sphere"

Sir Guy Powles

not for illegal acts of administrators, because the law already gives a satisfactory remedy for these, but for acts or decisions that are legal but unwise, unjust, inconsiderate or just plain wrong.

Ministers of the Crown are excluded from the scope of the Ombudsman's investigations. They are makers of Government policy and to include them would infringe the principle that the electors were the proper judges of policy through the ballot-box. But any person who considers he has received unreasonable treatment from a department or a public servant can approach the Ombudsman and ask for an investigation, on payment of a fee of £1. It is expected that most applications will be by letter and quite a number were waiting for the Ombudsman when he began his duties. The names of complainants will not be publicly revealed and any report of the Ombudsman's activities will not give names.

Existing rights of the individual, such as an appeal to a Minister, will not be reduced. The Act is intended to provide an additional right for the citizen.

Sir Guy practised as a lawyer until 1940. His six years of war service were mostly spent in administration. He became Director of Personal Services at New Zealand Army Headquarters. In this role he reviewed courts martial, discipline issues and complaints, an experience which, he feels, has no direct relation to his new duties. Since the war his primary work has been in legal and Government administration.

As senior executive in Western Samoa, where he was High Commissioner from 1949 to 1960, he controlled and later guided to self-government the whole machinery of the administration there, acquiring a detailed knowledge of departmental operations on a small scale. He was responsible for drafting the proposals for step to step change to self-government in the islands and then supervised the execution of the new policies. His knighthood, bestowed in 1961, was awarded for his work there. Since then he has done more specifically diplomatic work as High Commissioner for New Zealand in India and Ceylon and as Ambassador to Nepal.

His consuming interest, outside law and administration, has long been Pacific affairs. Widely travelled, he has a preference for books on travel and exploration and has a considerable library on Pacific history. As a lawyer he has professed a special interest in the rights of the individual and has an extensive grasp of constitutional law. Tall and lean, he has a gentle, slightly reserved manner which might at times mask a "no nonsense" view of affairs.

At a dinner in London are, from left: Mr. Brown, of the Oxford University Press; Begum Yousuf; Mr. Wajid Ali (manager of O.U.P.'s West Pakistan branch); Mrs. Brown and General Mohammed Yousuf, Pakistan's High Commissioner in London

Mr. Nehru, the Indian Prime Minister, gives the traditional greeting to members of the Indian community in Lagos, the Nigerian capital, at the city's Randle Hall. He addressed Indian nationals at a gathering, during his recent visit to Nigeria

BOOK REVIEWS

The evolving Commonwealth; and editing an African magazine

An acute analysis of the way in which the Commonwealth has evolved in the past fifteen years can be found in Derek Ingram's THE COMMONWEALTH CHALLENGE (George Allen and Unwin. 30s.). The challenge, as the author sees it, is that of adapting Britain to the fact that the Commonwealth is not just the British Empire under another name. He is worried that some of the teachers in our schools are still rearing children in an atmosphere of "at least semi-empire." It is vital that the British should adjust themselves to the new conditions if the Commonwealth is to survive. And Mr. Ingram, who sees in the Commonwealth the seeds of a future world government, stresses the importance to the world that the Commonwealth should survive. He examines many vital aspects, including the multiplicity of inter-Commonwealth organisations for investment, technical aid and education, the role of the Queen, and the pressing need to expand information services. He touches on all the thorny problems—the Common Market, the Immigration Bill ("an ill-conceived Bill, which was rightly condemned in many quarters of the Commonwealth"), and Africa, where he sees centred most of the Commonwealth's pressing problems. Accordingly, Africa merits several chapters, often critical of Britain's recent record. He sees the departure of South Africa as the key event in determining the character of the modern Commonwealth, a *sine qua non* of the multi-racial concept. Fluently written, without the verbal fog which so often surrounds this subject, this is a book well timed for current arguments in Britain, where, as the author says, "it is becoming politically fashionable to write off the Commonwealth."

The African Commonwealth is also prominently featured in Tom Hopkinson's autobiographical study of his three-and-a-half years as editor of the magazine *Drum*, which he calls IN THE FIERY CONTINENT (Gollancz. 30s.), although the main country of which he writes, South Africa, is no longer a member. The period covered was before 1961, however, and the book will be of considerable interest to Commonwealth readers. It is a consistently entertaining and readable account of the trials and rewards of producing a picture magazine in Johannesburg, where, for example, he often had to rescue members of his staff from the police. Mr. Hopkinson, who was the editor of *Picture Post* in its great days, tells the story with a fine eye for detail, and great sympathy for the human beings around him.

M.K.W.

SIXTY YEARS OF MORE AND MORE TRAFFIC

Traffic congestion in London has been much in the news. Certainly the advent of the motor-car has caused a fundamental revision in the planning of cities, but traffic congestion, in London at any rate, is a problem which antedates the motor-car. One has only to remember eye-witness accounts of the noisy jams of horse-drawn carriages which were a feature of Victorian London. Throughout this century, the London County Council has carried out various schemes to alleviate traffic congestion.

Latest of these, and probably the biggest for fifty years, is the Hyde Park Corner-Marble Arch improvement scheme. Built at a cost of about £5,500,000, the scheme incorporates twin tunnels under Hyde Park Corner, carrying east- and westbound traffic between Piccadilly and Knightsbridge, and a huge underground car park with over a thousand parking bays. The car park is to be opened by Mr. Macmillan on October 15, and the whole scheme officially opened two days later by the Duke of Wellington. The surface roads of the new scheme are already in use, but October 17 will see the first use of the underpass.

Vehicular separation is not a new idea, but is being increasingly used to unravel the knots in London's traffic. Another improvement scheme in London is the L.C.C.'s plan to turn the Kingsway tram subway into an underpass for light traffic travelling north from Waterloo Bridge. The history of the old tramway is of considerable interest in showing both the foresight of Council at the end of the last century and of the changing costs of traffic improvement.

The idea of a tram subway was first considered in 1899. In 1901 after investigations

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A general view of the new Hyde Park Corner, with the Quadriga centre right and Piccadilly right background. In the cent

background is the new Hilton Hotel in Park Lane. Underneath the centre traffic island is the new traffic underpass from Piccadilly to Knightsbridge

The site offices on stilts in Kingsway for the work of converting the old Kingsway tram subway into a northbound traffic underpass. **Extreme left:** The construction of Kingsway at the beginning of this century, with Aldwych, foreground. **Left:** Aldwych at the same time, with St. Clement Dane's, centre

A view of the construction of the original subway in Kingsway looking north towards Holborn. The spot is near the new exit of the Strand underpass

MORE AND MORE TRAFFIC

(*Continued from page 62*)

had been carried out, the Council decided to seek powers to construct such a subway, considering that the new street from Holborn to the Strand—Kingsway—in the course of construction from 1901-2, would be ideal for the route. Initially powers were sought to construct the subway from the northern end of Kingsway to near the Victoria Embankment, but in the House of Lords the Bill met with difficulties and the clause giving powers to construct any tramway south of the Strand was struck out. On March 10, 1903, it was decided to start on the modified tramway and carry on construction simultaneously with that on the new street. Estimated cost was £209,000, to which should be added another £70,000 for acquisition of land, etc. (Cost of turning the subway into a traffic underpass will now cost over £1,000,000.)

The tramway as far south as the Aldwych was opened in 1906 and a subway south of the Strand in 1908. Designed to link the tramway systems of north and south London and take the trams underground, the scheme was far-sighted, but almost immediately it was realised that the tramway would be even more useful if it could accommodate double-decker trams. This took a long time to come about and it was only carried out in 1930-31.

In April 1952, the last of London's trams used the tramway and it was then closed. Now it will again have a useful life. John Mowlem and Co. Ltd., who were concerned with the original tramway, since they had the contract for laying the tracks in Theobald's Road, are the main contractors. They hope to have the subway complete by Christmas of next year. Traffic will not use the whole length—it will enter from Waterloo Bridge down a ramp in Lancaster Place, and exit up a ramp towards the Aldwych end of Kingsway.

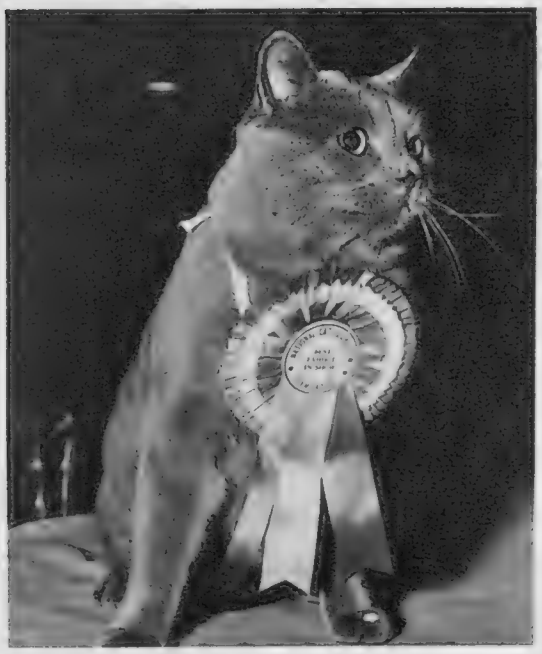
An interesting point comes from a comparison of figures. In its heyday, the tramway was used by 5,000 trams a week—carrying possibly 125,000 people. When the new subway comes into use, even with a peak hour traffic of 1,000 vehicles, it is unlikely that more than 10,000 cars will travel through the underpass a day. A rough calculation would give a figure of something over 100,000 people a week, less than used the tramway thirty years ago.

A photograph taken in 1936 showing a tram leaving the northern end of the tram subway. **Centre:** The last tram inside the subway. **Right:** Construction of the extreme southern end on the Embankment just before its opening in 1908

BRIAN VESEY-FITZGERALD

JUDGING AT CAT SHOWS

When I was first asked, as a young man, to judge at a show—it was a dog show and, needless to say, one of no importance whatever—I was very flattered. I was also very anxious to do all the right things. A very famous judge of dogs lived in the neighbouring town, so I went to see him, hoping to pick up a few tips not only on judging but, also, on how a judge should behave. All I got was this: " Don't you touch it, my boy. You 'll make more enemies in half an hour than any ordinary man makes in a lifetime." I won't swear to reporting him verbatim—after all, it is a good many years ago now—but that was the gist of it. I still judged, of course. But I have never judged at a dog show since. I have a sensitive nature.



Prizewinners of recent years—"Littlewickers Blue Serge," a short-haired British Blue cat, owned by Misses Elizabeth and Catherine Chatterton. **Below:** Two blue Persians, "Thiepvale Phœnix," owned by Mrs. Quickmore, and "Camber Dearest," owned by Mrs. Denton

But I have judged at many cat shows. I have just done my first for this season, which is now well under way. The show season in Britain is from September to February inclusive with the exception of the Kitten Show, which is held in July. There are a number of good reasons for this, at first sight, rather odd season. One may expect more queens to be nursing litters in the summer than in the winter, and stud toms to be more active in spring and summer and, therefore, to be more irritable and less easy to handle.

From the judge's point of view this is quite an important point: a stud tom, in the mood, is an astonishingly powerful creature and can do a remarkable amount of damage remarkably quickly to hands and anything else it can reach. But, undoubtedly, it is the long-haired cat which really governs the timing and duration of the show season. From March until at least the end of August long-haired cats are not, so to speak, fully dressed.

I enjoy judging at cat shows. Mind you, I am not in the hierarchy of judges. I do not judge the pedigree animals. I judge the " household pets " which, though there are classes for them at all the major shows, is very small beer indeed: because household pets are almost always—you do find an occasional pedigree animal in these classes—" alley cats," mere mongrels.

I do not mind this in the least. Judging alley cats is perhaps rather more difficult than judging pedigree ones since there is no standard of points by which one can fault them, and I am not all that impressed by pedigree in the cat world. Pedigree means a pure strain, the ancestry known on both sides for several generations back. Every cat—every living creature, for that matter—has pedigree: it may not always be known, and it may be most disreputable, but it is still a pedigree. Pedigree can only be maintained by a policy of rigorous seclusion. Let your pure-bred champion out for a moment or two, and the precious blue blood is in the common stream in no time at all.

Cats are not concerned with pedigree: they are only concerned about producing more cats. They are, one and all, passionately interested in the opposite sex and they make no attempt to conceal the fact. Seclusion is foreign to the nature of the entire cat, male or female. And I have often thought that the pedigree cat kept for breeding—and this is, in general, the cat you find at the shows—is by comparison with the alley cat a characterless creature. It has not knocked around the world enough. It 's never had the chance, poor thing.

But why do I prefer cat shows to dog shows? It is not that I prefer cats to dogs. I love cats, it is true. But I have kept cats and dogs together all my life, and still do, and I would not keep dogs if I did not also love them. No; it has nothing to do with the animals themselves. It is a matter of atmosphere.

People breed cats for precisely the same reasons that they breed dogs. A few do so because they are interested in producing a new strain, even a new breed: a few more do so because they are interested in " improving " an existing breed. In the long run, in the case of dogs, this usually means ruining it! Most do so because they want to sell the kittens or puppies, to make money. It is this last class which forms the body of show people; because success at shows means that you are more likely to sell your produce.

There is, however, a great deal more money to be made in the dog business than in the cat business. Financially, there is very little in breeding cats: there may be quite a lot in breeding dogs. There is, therefore, a much more competitive spirit in the dog-show world. It matters so much more if your dog is " put up " or " put down " by the judge. There are no more vulnerable spots in the British make-up than pride and pocket. If you wish to know just how much venom can be brought into that sweet word " darling," listen to a lady breeder of, say, poodles, congratulating the lady breeder successful in the class in which she has just failed.

I do not mean to say that you cannot make enemies at a cat show: I feel sure you can. But I can say that I have never yet been taken to task by an unsuccessful competitor. True, I judge in sheltered waters. Unlike the pedigree cat, the alley cat has no income attached to it. But in all the years I have been attending shows, I have never heard an unsuccessful competitor, though the disappointment must often be bitter, complain bitterly about the judging of the pedigree classes.

I have just said that, so far as I am concerned, the difference between cat and dog shows has nothing to do with the animals; that it is a matter of atmosphere. This is not just a question of money. I do think that the evils of modern dogdom have their roots in money. But I do not think that the difference in atmosphere between cat and dog shows is due solely to money: so little money in cats that winning or losing does not matter all that much; so much money in dogs that it does.

In part, at least, the difference is due to the animals. A dog show is a noisy affair: all yaps and growls and barks. The noise adds to the tension of competition, strains the nerves. A cat show is almost unbelievably quiet, for the cat, except when courting, is a naturally quiet animal. At a show each cat makes of its temporary wire home a palace, and either goes fast asleep or sits and stares out at the mad human world, completely unruffled. It is very difficult to be undignified in the presence of such dignity.

Two members of the Protestant Community at Taizé, in Burgundy, walk in the grounds of the house of their Brotherhood

TAIZE

An unusual type of Religious Community in France

Taizé lies in Burgundy, a few miles from Cluny. Although the village is typical of the area in many respects, it is the home of an experiment in religion which may well be unique of its kind. This is a monastic community drawn from all the Reformed Churches of the Continent.

At the beginning of the war the village had no resident priest and was far from prospering. In 1940 a young Swiss pastor named Roger Schutz arrived and took up residence in the Chateau. With four other men he started his community. The members aimed at combining prayer and contemplation—especially prayer for Christian unity—with work in the world " at the strategic points of men's lives."

Today there are forty-four Brothers. They come, for the most part, from France, the Netherlands, Germany and Switzerland. Four-fifths of them are laymen. Between them they cover a wide field of professions and crafts. One Brother is the village doctor, another a schoolteacher, a third supervises the local dairy farming co-operative. Among the rest are printers, potters and painters. There is a sister house for women, which runs a home for maladjusted children. A landmark in the story of Taizé was the recent dedication of the new church for the Brotherhood, built for the most part by the young German group *Sühnezeichen*, which helped in building Coventry Cathedral.

An increasing number of visitors comes to the village each year from many different denominations. At a time when the Vatican Council is calling for closer Christian unity, the aims of the Protestant monastery in Taizé should arouse still further interest.

(*See following page*)

Left: Brothers at work in the pottery they have installed in their house. **Below:** Another member, who was an art student, has an engraving studio. **Below right:** Part of the printing shop at Taizé

Right: Roger Schutz, the Swiss Calvinist pastor, who is the founder and the Prior of the Community

A general view of the village and its church. **Below:** A Roman Catholic priest, on a visit, talks with one of the Brothers. **Below right:** Meditation in chapel. The monastic habits are worn only for worship

The aerial view of Rome shows St. Peter's with St. Peter's Square behind it and the various buildings of the Vatican surrounded by the Vatican wall. **Below:** The interior of St. Peter's during the preparations for the Ecumenical Council. Extra seating has had to be installed to accommodate the delegates attending from all over the world

TOWARDS UNITY IN CHRISTENDOM

The opening of the Ecumenical Council in the Vatican

The Ecumenical Council of the Roman Catholic Church is opening its deliberations in the Vatican this week. Two sessions are being held. The second is expected to be in the spring of next year. By derivation the word "ecumenical" means universal or pertaining to the whole world. The early Ecumenical Councils—the first was at Nicæa in 325—were general gatherings of the Christian Church. The findings of these early Councils are accepted by some but not all of the present-day Christian Churches. Since the Reformation the Roman Catholic Church has held two councils—at Trent from 1545 to 1563 and in Rome from 1869 to 1870. Other Churches have held their own conferences, and in recent years much has been done to foster a return to the original ecumenical spirit of a united Christendom by such organisations as the World Council of Churches.

Christian Unity is to be the main theme of the Vatican Council now starting. This was announced earlier this year by Cardinal Bea, head of the Vatican Secretariat on Christian Unity. Addressing the Foreign Press Club in Rome, he said, if only as a long-term aim, the Council was intended to prepare the union of all baptised Christians. "Try and imagine and estimate," he declared, "the significance for humanity if all Christians would act unitedly against nuclear weapons, for disarmament and for peace." All other Churches have been invited to send observers to the Roman Catholic Ecumenical Council.

TRAVEL

THE BURIED CITIES OF CEYLON

By **GORDON COOPER**

Scattered about the world are many buried cities of ancient civilisations. Nothing excites my own sightseeing interest more than to visit these sites. A recent visit to Ceylon delighted me with its architectural treasures of the long-distant past, which rise up from the thick jungles and call to mind the splendours of centuries ago.

Earlier this year, in these pages, I wrote generally about the holiday delights of Ceylon —the " Pearl of the Indian Ocean "—but now I propose to make mention of the " lost " cities, especially of Anuradhapura and Polonnaruwa, both of which lie in the north-central part of the island. A round-circuit excursion can comfortably be made from Colombo to cover these, taking two days, with a night spent in a well-run Government rest-house.

In its heyday, well over 2,000 years ago, when we in Britain were primitives in woad and skins and before the Romans came, Anuradhapura was a huge and flourishing city, where Ceylon's kings held court in regal pomp and pageantry. It boasted a population of 6,000,000—equal to the present-day population of the whole island—and it was a wealthy community. It had a single street more than sixteen miles long. It lasted longer than did either Rome or Carthage or mighty Thebes—thirteen centuries—and then came Tamil infiltration and the jungle also crept in. Polonnaruwa later became the capital, under strong Tamil influence, in contrast to Anuradhapura, which was an Aryan civilisation. It was smaller than the former capital, but it was also of immense size, and its ruins, many of which date from the twelfth century, are better preserved.

Anuradhapura was once at least eight miles from side to side, and contained an intricate system of waterways and giant reservoirs. The life of the country depended on irrigation, and the Sinhalese were superb hydraulic engineers, some of their great artificial lakes (known as " tanks ") being 30 or 40 miles in circumference. This part of Ceylon, in fact, became the chief rice-growing area of Asia. Ships full of grain sailed regularly for Burma, Malaya, and the countries farther east.

Today, you may see the 1,600 monoliths that once supported the famous Brazen Palace, a mighty building of nine storeys and a thousand rooms. Once the greatest monastery in the world, this was built, in the second century B.C., by a king to commemorate his victory in a single combat over a rival. Near this palace is the sacred bo-tree, said to be over 2,200 years old. Buddhist monks look after it, and they claim it is a cutting from the tree under which the founder of their religion attained Buddhahood.

A great deal has already been recovered on this site: standing stones, strange inscriptions, the remains of former great temples, broken piles of masonry surmounting great conical mounds of earth. Much has been lost for ever, but sufficient remains to show how great was the architectural skill of the ancient Sinhalese. Take, for example, the Ruanweli Dagoba (or " Pagoda of Golden Dust "), which is most impressive. Looking at a distance like a conical hill surrounded by a wall and surmounted by a tiny spire, this colossal edifice is actually composed of a solid mass of brickwork, 270 ft. high and nearly 1,000 ft. in circumference; its bricks would suffice to build a wall 10 ft. high and 1 ft. wide from London to Edinburgh. Also to be noted in Anuradhapura are the Thuparama, oldest of all dagobas (built in the third century B.C.), the enormous Jetavanarama Dagoba, the lovely Isurumuniya Temple, and the Kuttam Pakuna, magnificent royal baths that would pass as modern architectural design for their classic simplicity.

Sixty miles away is Polonnaruwa, which is even more amazing. There is more of it left. Today, one walks along close-cropped avenues and sees much of the royal park laid out by King Parakrama the Great at the time King Henry II was on the English throne.

Largest of the shrines here is the Lankatilaka, which in appearance resembles a decaying cathedral. Its most striking feature is a gigantic, but now headless, image of the Buddha. To me the most impressive of all the sights in Polonnaruwa is the famous group of statues in the Gal-Vihare. Two huge figures, in particular, arrest one's attention. One of these is the figure of Ananda, the beloved disciple, grieving over the death of his Master, the Lord Buddha. Never has such poignant grief been depicted in stone, while on the face of the Buddha there is absolute serenity.

The royal palace still stands, and old records tell us that the doors, windows and gates of this magnificent dwelling were made of solid gold and some idea of the splendour in which the king dwelt can be obtained from the statement that he " went to bed by the light of golden lamps from which were suspended strings of pearls." One's imagination runs riot, too, in the extensive park called *Nandana* (the " Park of Heaven "), in which, by the way, there is an excellent rest-house. This huge garden must have been very charming. It was filled with flowers and fruit-trees. Swarms of bees were attracted by the scented blossoms; peacocks strutted around, and the area was broken up by artificial lakes. Some of the buildings set in it are still in existence.

In one direction on the itinerary to the two main " dead " cities a call should certainly be made at Sigariya, or the Lion Rock. A night might profitably be spent at the local rest-house, whose cook specialises in jungle food and is also an adept with rum omelettes. This would then permit of an ascent at dawn, for climbing under a hot sun is uncomfortable at other times.

On the summit of a huge, rugged granite mass rising abruptly 600 ft. from the surrounding plain are the remains of a unique, ancient fortified city, built by a parricide king in the fifteenth century. To reach this topmost spot involves quite a climb, including a 50-ft. ascent up a vertical iron ladder to a natural " pocket " in the rock, where there are some beautiful frescoes, the only Sinhalese paintings in such an excellent state of preservation. They depict female figures, painted by monks early in the sixth century. On the three acres which comprised the former city King Kasyapa packed many buildings and a reservoir—the ghost of an elfin city of a fairy tale, yet a monument to a crime. The mammoth size of this extraordinary concept can be gleaned from two four-feet brick paws of the lion which stood at the head of the great staircase.

For those interested in ancient civilisations, the buried cities of Ceylon are outstanding. Useful guidebooks (in English) are available for the various sites.

For further information:

High Commissioner for Ceylon, 13, Hyde Park Gardens, W.2.

Specialist travel agents:

Ceylon and Overseas Travels (London representatives—Boswell and Johnson Travel Service, 119, Oxford Street, W.1).

Custom Tours, Bristol Hotel, Colombo 1, Ceylon.

The 46-ft. reclining figure of the Buddha at Polonnaruwa. The smaller figure is the grieving disciple, Ananda

BOOKS

SOPRANO FROM AUSTRALIA

The biography of Joan Sutherland; travel in America, Australia and Ireland; and this week's fiction

Joan Sutherland is a very great singer and her story is, inevitably, a success story. But as Mr. Russell Braddon tells it, it is something far less banal than that. Here is one Australian writing about another and never forgetting to make the point that her "Australian-ness" is an essential part of her mental and emotional (or unemotional) make-up. JOAN SUTHERLAND (Collins. 21s.) is an admirable biography on an admirable subject: the big, frankly lumpish girl from Woollahra with the naturally beautiful voice who, together with one dedicated man, later her husband, recreated herself through drastic alterations, often extremely painful, to her hair, her weight, her teeth and, most of all, of course, her voice. Mr. Braddon has written objectively and most vividly about his most distinguished compatriot and about Richard Bonynge, essential part of the Sutherland saga, "coach, *repetiteur* and friend, who nagged in all three capacities."

TRAVELS WITH CHARLEY: In SEARCH OF AMERICA (Heinemann. 21s.) is Mr. John Steinbeck's magical account of a journey he took a year or so ago across and up and down his native United States, from a little Long Island harbour to the California where he was born and spent his childhood, back again through the south-west to New Mexico, Texas and on to New Orleans, Alabama and north again to New York. Charley, a near-perfect companion for such wanderings, was a very big poodle, "a born diplomat," and an old friend. With him and a three-quarter-ton pick-up truck the author set out to rediscover his own country. His findings and conclusions make a book which is superb, vital reading; humorous, poignant and authentic.

There is an outline map in Mrs. Cynthia Nolan's book, OUTBACK (Methuen. 36s.), in which Australia is shown with the masses of twenty European countries contained within its borders, and room for plenty more. Through this vast country Mrs. Nolan, her painter-husband, Sydney Nolan, and their young daughter have made many journeys, and the present book describes the first of these: four months spent in travelling by plane, train, truck and ship through the outback areas of the centre, north and far west of Australia. With photographs and Mr. Nolan's drawings, the travels are brought to life as memorably as in Cynthia Nolan's words, her acute observation and her often poetic phrases.

Dr. Paul de Kruif, who once proved that it was possible to write a best-seller about bacteriology, with *Microbe Hunters*, and has written at least eleven other works of medical value and wide popularity, has now written a memoir, THE SWEEPING WIND (Hart-Davis. 25s.), in which he tells the story of the love of his life, the remarkable woman who was his wife and fellow-worker for nearly forty years. These were the years, too, of Dr. de Kruif's greatest output, of his laboratory work, his collaboration with Sinclair Lewis in *Martin Arrowsmith* and his own first successful books. This volume of autobiography reflects his enormous zest and curiosity about life, illness and survival, his story-telling ability and his scientific detachment.

FENELLA FIELDING, with Laurence Hardy, in a scene from Muriel Spark's play, *Doctors of Philosophy*, which opened the new season at the Arts Theatre, London, last week. It is directed by Donald McWhinnie

ROUNDABOUT (Methuen. 21s.), by Miss Katharine Whitehorn, is as amusing a book of brief essays as you will come across in many a month of list-scanning or bookshop-haunting. It is written with gaiety, an open mind and considerable style. Miss Whitehorn deals with such subjects as Sales Talk, marriage bureaux, America or the Great Indoors and, in her all-too-few pages on Boredom, comes near to rivalling the great Saki on the same subject.

BRENDAN BEHAN'S ISLAND (Hutchinson. 25s.) is an attractively produced volume in which the text is by that gifted and rambunctious character and the drawings, for it is an Irish sketch-book, are from the most talented pencil of Mr. Paul Hogarth, a descendant of William H., both through kinship and ability. Delightful, surprising and, in fact, just what one might expect.

Mr. Patrick Campbell has been called "the funniest displaced Dublin journalist at large in Fleet Street today," and CONSTANTLY IN PURSUIT (Hutchinson. 18s.) is a collection of articles which goes a long way towards proving that title. Sometimes witty, sometimes, indeed often, uproariously funny, he has given us a handful of antidotes to wet autumn days, early dusks and the kind of post which brings one nothing but envelopes with little baleful windows in them.

THE PUMPKIN EATER (Hutchinson. 18s.) is a new novel by Mrs. Penelope Mortimer, distinguished, like all her work, by its

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KENYA EMERGENCY

An account of the Mau Mau revolt

On January 12, 1960, the seven-year-old emergency in Kenya was brought to an end and the scene was set for constitutional talks vitally affecting the country's future. The path to independence has indeed been a terrifying one and Mau Mau, with its obscene oaths and alarming reversion to primitive barbarism, for a while achieved a fearful hold upon the Kikuyu people, combining, as it did, propaganda for modern political ideas of freedom and independence with deep-rooted tribal fears, superstition and religious ritual. In STATE OF EMERGENCY (Longmans. 25s.), Fred Majdalany tells the story of Mau Mau. By far the most dramatic chapter deals with the "population sweeps." In some districts these involved 70,000 or more villagers who in gaily-coloured dresses and head scarves, "almost like a happy group of harvesters," surged forward through the undergrowth to winkle out the Mau Mau who might be caught in their path. These population sweeps were a late development, but they increased the flow of surrenders and finally helped to bring the emergency to a close. The author has probed the subject of Mau Mau with thoroughness, and has spent some time in the area of Kenya where the security forces operated, eleven infantry battalions, 21,000 police, and a bomber force poised against the Mau Mau militant wing of 12,000 ruthless men often armed only with bows and arrows, knives and spears.

Robert B. Asprey gives a fine start to *The Great Battle Series* with his account of THE FIRST BATTLE OF THE MARNE (Weidenfeld and Nicolson. 21s.). We are really allowed to see this climax to the clash in the West as it really occurred, with first of all the successful German invasion of Belgium, the see-saw attacks in Lorraine during August 1914, with the French giving von Moltke much to think about, and finally the retreat to the Marne, where Joffre formed a new plan out of the wreckage. The crux of the matter, writes Mr. Asprey, was the German obsession that another Sedan could be achieved. This led Von Kluck to pluck the fruit before it was ripe, the Germans wheeling inwards to roll up the French left, setting aside the fact that the German right would be exposed to a counter envelopment. Perhaps, however, the most significant fact of all was that the Germans had advanced so rapidly, outrunning their timetable, that their supplies failed to keep pace. So much grit had, in fact, worked into the machine that a slight jar was sufficient to cause its breakdown. This was delivered at the Battle of the Marne. Thus the German dream of quick victory vanished and the warring sides settled down to the terrible years of trench warfare and of unremitting slaughter. One thing Mr. Asprey makes quite plain about this insensate conflict; the fighting men on both sides were often just as bewildered by the orders they received from High Command as they were by the actions of the enemy.

No less decisive than the Marne was the Siege of Port Arthur in 1904, when this stronghold of Russian influence in the Pacific was made to yield to Japan. In RED SUN RISING: THE SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR (Weidenfeld and Nicolson. 21s.), the second of the series, Reginald Hargreaves describes this first major conflict in which an Eastern nation turned the weapons and military techniques of the West against a European power—and won. This war of 1904-5 heralded the end of Tsarist Russia; for the Russian people never had their heart in it, while for the Japanese it meant the dawn of a new era.

The delightful *Pleasures and Treasures* series, so wide in its scope and elegant in its presentation, receives three additions with GARDENS, by Miles Hadfield; ROSES, by Peter Coats; and MODEL SOLDIERS, by Henry Harris. All three volumes

extraordinary sensitivity, its elegant spareness of style and the impact which its candour of expression must make on the reader. The theme—a disintegrating marriage as it is seen from the wife's point of view—is not original, nor does it need to be. It is the author's manner of presenting it and the unsentimental subtlety with which she writes that takes the story from the banal and makes it very nearly unforgettable.

M. Michel de Saint-Pierre's novel, THE NEW ARISTOCRATS (Gollancz. 18s.), is a tale of youth: the ideological but very personal conflict between a brilliant philosophy student of seventeen and his young Jesuit schoolmaster who preaches a Christian doctrine which the boy cannot accept. Here is a writer who is not only capable of seeing both sides of a question of great significance, but of seeing the validity of the claims of two generations, the boy's parents being also a part of the problem. The translation by Mr. Anthony Burgess is excellent.

Two novels from the United States and two aspects of life there as different from each other as chalk from Camembert. Mr. Edward Streeter's CHAIRMAN OF THE BORED (Allen and Unwin. 18s.) is an amusing ramble through the byways of big business as it affects retiring tycoons and Mr. Irving Wallace's THE SINS OF PHILIP FLEMING (Barker. 16s.) is the story of a married man's infatuation for another woman described at some length and in considerable detail. Mr. Streeter's book is rather fun.

The detective stories this week are so good that I would like just to mention six of them. Simenon is responsible not only for an excellent new tale about his inimitable policeman, MAIGRET'S FAILURE (Hamish Hamilton. 12s. 6d.), but for another crime novel, ACCOUNT UNSETTLED (Hamish Hamilton. 12s. 6d.) and a MAIGRET OMNIBUS (Hamish Hamilton. 25s.) containing no fewer than five full-length novels. Miss Gladys Mitchell's MY BONES WILL KEEP (Michael Joseph. 15s.) is as smoothly compelling as one expects from this ingenious writer, and there is a new Australian adventure from Mr. Arthur Upfield, THE WILL OF THE TRIBE (Heinemann. 13s. 6d.), which features the half-aboriginal detective, Bony, and is a winner. PRAYING MANTIS (Hamish Hamilton. 13s. 6d.) is in the genuinely macabre tradition of Boileau and Narcejac but original in every other respect; an introduction to a fine new author of crime fiction, M. Hubert Monteilhet.

Vernon Fane

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are published by Weidenfeld and Nicolson at 27s. 6d. Mr. Hadfield has chosen his illustrations with notable care, but, despite the grandeur of his French examples and the glories of the Italian scene, the English garden certainly holds its own in these glowing pages. Mr. Coats is no less happy in his choice of illustrations, revealing the rose in its garden settings and in the realms of art. Major Harris is one of the leading English experts on model soldiers, and he evidences the great care often lavished on their making in many countries over several centuries.

THE OXFORD ILLUSTRATED DICTIONARY (Clarendon Press; Oxford University Press. 50s.) is important in that it lays emphasis on the things that words denote rather than their usage. Dispersed through the text are some 1,700 line-drawings in this the first Oxford Dictionary to be illustrated. It is to be hoped that later editions will bring even more illustrations to this useful volume, which, in addition to its expected qualities, has something of the character of a popular encyclopaedia.

Another valuable reference book is A DICTIONARY OF EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION (Methuen. 48s.), edited by Georges Posener. It is an extensively illustrated survey of 3,500 years of Egyptian history and culture.

Richard Edmonds

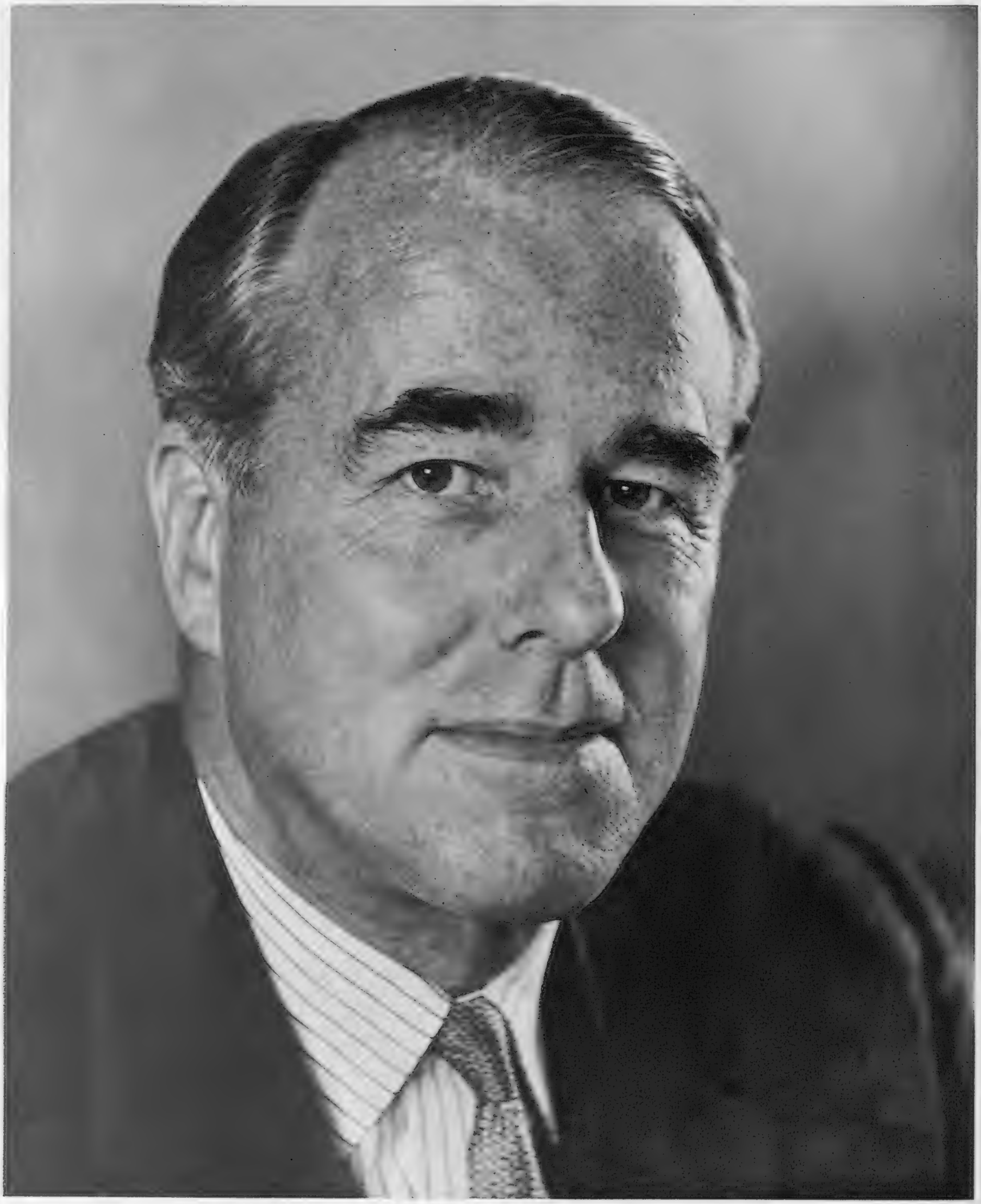
Three French stars taking part in *The Longest Day* are Arletty, Georges Wilson and Jean-Louis Barrault

Darryl Zanuck's mammoth film of D-Day, June 6, 1944, with its advertised cast of forty-three stars from four different countries, gives filmgoers the additional pleasure of doing a little star spotting. Among those taking part in the French sequences are such famous names as Arletty and Jean-Louis Barrault. *The Longest Day*. is based on Cornelius Ryan's account of the Normandy invasion.

THE LONGEST DAY

At the Leicester Square Theatre from October 11

Two members of the French Resistance are played by Irena Demich and Maurice Poli



LEADERS OF BRITISH INDUSTRY

Photographed by Tom Hustler

Sir William Strath

Sir William Strath, K.C.B., M.A., was appointed chairman of The British Aluminium Co., Ltd., this year. He was previously managing director of the company, to which post he was appointed in February of last year. He is also one of the three joint managing directors of Tube Investments Limited. Sir William Strath was born in 1906, and educated at Girvan High School and Glasgow University. He has had a long and distinguished career in public service, joining the Inland Revenue in 1929 and transferring to the Air Ministry in 1938. From 1940 to 1945 he was with the Ministry of Aircraft Production and then until 1947 with the Ministry of Supply. In 1948 Sir William went to the Treasury, where he remained until in 1955 he was appointed a full-time member of the Atomic Energy Authority. Four years later he left the A.E.A. to become Permanent Secretary to the Ministry of Supply and later Permanent Secretary to the Ministry of Aviation, where he remained until he joined the huge £60,000,000 British Aluminium Company. Sir William was a member of the Central Economic Planning Staff from 1947 to 1955 and a member of the Economic Planning Board from 1949 to 1955. His honours include the C.B. in 1951 and K.C.B. in 1959. Married, Sir William lives in Hampstead, London. His hobby is mountaineering

SCOTCH WHISKY AND LONDON GIN

The Complex Processes of Distilling and Blending

By "THE SPHERE" INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

As people get better off, they spend a smaller proportion of their income on food; but more, perhaps, on drink. The first of those statements is almost an accepted economic law: the second would probably be disputed, but at any rate seems to hold good so far as alcoholic drinks are concerned. This is partly because these drinks are something of a luxury in most societies: regular consumption of any alcoholic drink begins well up the scale from the subsistence level of really poor societies. It is also because there is a pretty wide range of sophistication—and price—among drinks; and as standards of living rise more and more people develop the taste, and the income to shift to the more sophisticated tipples.

One example of this that is often cited is that in Britain since the war more and more people are drinking wine. Travelling on the Continent nowadays, one tends to be struck by a reverse process: more and more people there are drinking gin and whisky. "Le Scotch" has always been something of a snob drink among the European middle classes; of late, "gin tonique" is becoming so, too. Admittedly, vermouths and aperitifs are being sold more widely in Britain; but one gets the impression that the balance of this two-way penetration of our and their markets is in favour of the harder drinks which come from this side of the Channel.

One has to be careful about claiming national "sovereignty" over kinds of drinks here: no trade is internationally more touchy about the names of its products. Gin, certainly, originated in Holland (the first recipe was published in Amsterdam in the early seventeenth century): Hollands gin is a characteristic and potent product, somewhat heavy and aromatic for British tastes, and most often drunk without mixing. London gin developed later as a lighter and distinctively flavoured product, the base first of punches and later of cocktails. Gin, of one kind and another, is produced all over the world: it would probably be fair to say that most of the nondescript brands made elsewhere are seeking to simulate the London rather than the Hollands variety. (Some even simulate our labels!)

Distilling is an ancient and not a particularly complex art, though the biochemist does not find it too easy to define what gives its final products their essential qualities of flavour, and the distillers lean over backwards not to have their trade considered as a chemical process. Gin begins with the primary distilling of grain, as do other potable spirits such as whisky; like the grain whisky which forms a large part of any blended Scotch, it is made in a continuous process. The difference is that gin has to be more highly rectified, as it does not undergo the maturing period of three years that whisky does.

(Continued on following pages)

Inside the still-house of Booth's Red Lion gin distillery in Clerkenwell, London, distillers (right) test the gin by nose and palate at a row of "spirit safes"

Mountain burns supply pure water for making malt whisky. **Right:** Cutting peat for firing one of the malt kilns of The Distillers Co. Ltd.

SCOTCH WHISKY AND LONDON GIN

(*Continued from page 73*)

Spirit from the grain distillery goes through a further process of distillation into gin, during which the ingredients that give gin its special flavour are added. These include juniper berries, the original *genever* that gave the drink its name, plus certain other herbs. From this final distillation run the gin distiller selects the parts that will blend best into his brand of gin; then he adjusts it with London water to the strengths required for Britain or for export.

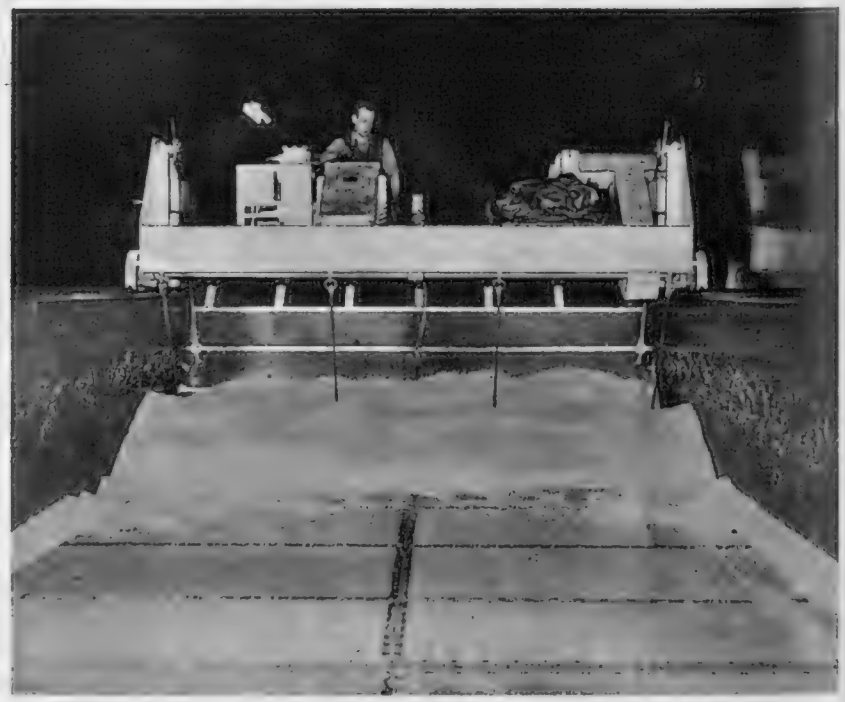
Being a spirit consumable as soon as it can be made and delivered, gin can be produced anywhere, and is; this might seem likely to militate against its export. In practice, London distillers do succeed in exporting their own product very widely throughout the world; only in relatively few countries have they gone in for local manufacture. Since the vast majority of gin must be used in mixed drinks that partly disguise its flavour, this is a fairly considerable tribute to its distinctive quality; the edge that it gives to the cocktail is unmistakable, and most gin-drinkers would claim to be able to pick out their favourite brand.

Vodka, of recent years, has given it some rivalry, particularly in the United States, as a base for cocktails; this is another spirit that gives a particular cleanness of taste to mixtures with other flavours. But the Russians and Poles have not been as successful as London or Scotland or Amsterdam in retaining their sovereignty in the national brand. In Britain, as in America, excellent brands of vodka are locally distilled, and in consumption outside the Eastern bloc may well exceed in volume actual Russian and Polish exports.

Scotch whisky, of which the distilling is less simple, more aloof, but considerably better-publicised, cannot be duplicated outside Scotland, and hence enjoys its considerable export business without fear of competition on its own ground. The rye and bourbon whiskies of the

The grain loft at the Balvenie Distillery, Banffshire, of William Grant and Sons Limited. It is full of barley which has been cleaned on arrival and is waiting to be conveyed into the steep tanks for the germination process

Spread out on the malting floor of the Aberfeldy (Perthshire) distillery of John Dewar and Sons Limited, the steeped barley begins to sprout and is frequently moved



At work in the Dalmore distillery of Dalmore, Whyte and Mackay Ltd., in Alness, Ross-shire. Whyte and Mackay whisky was recently launched in London and the Home Counties, having enjoyed a great deal of success in Scotland and overseas. According to Whyte and Mackay, their sales have in Scotland risen 300 per cent. in four years. Two years ago, Whyte and Mackay joined with Mackenzie Brothers, Dalmore, Ltd., to form a public company—Dalmore, Whyte and Mackay Ltd.

Right: A hopper and mill capable of handling about 750 bushels of malt a day feeds the crushed malt into the mash-tun with Highland water, inside the Mash House at "Long John's" Tormore distillery

United States, and to a lesser extent the whiskey of Ireland, operate on adjacent areas of the drinker's palate, but are not identical. So the question of local manufacture does not arise; wherever people can afford Scotch, it travels from Scotland. This is a name to be protected: which is one function among others of the Scotch Whisky Association.

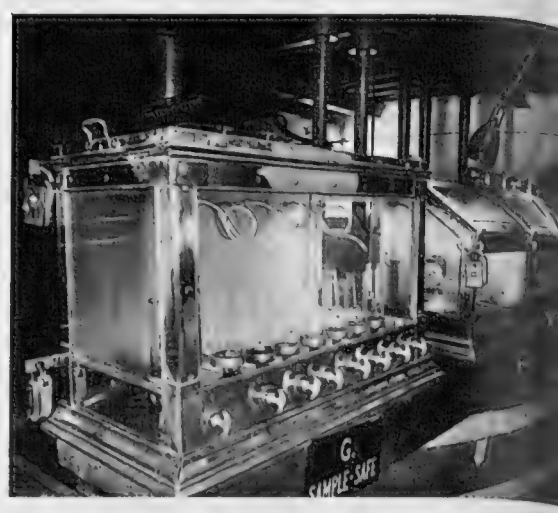
By volume, about half of a bottle of Scotch comes from grain distilleries where the process is similar to that used for the primary distilling of gin. By general consent, most of its special flavour comes from the rest, which is malt whisky distilled in a traditional, non-continuous pot-still process. These malt distilleries, dotted all over Scotland, are among the handsomest industrial establishments one can ever visit, operated with a certain self-conscious panache. The distillers are prepared to modernise every part of them except the central pot-still process itself, which for some hundreds of years has been turning out this aristocrat of hard liquor and its operators feel is best left unmeddled with. The distillers will admit to a dash of mystique here; but it is a highly successful mystique, producing a magnificent product with considerable efficiency.

The production of whisky, however, involves much more than the distillation of malt and grain whiskies. By law, no whisky can be drunk until it is three years old, and, in fact, any blend will contain some whiskies up to, say, twelve years old. This involves the trade in a massive storage operation, tying up millions of pounds' worth of (slowly evaporating) working capital in bonded warehouses while the process of maturing goes on. When these stocks of whisky get out of balance—as, for example, after the war, when some years had gone by without any distilling at all—it becomes difficult to keep taking out

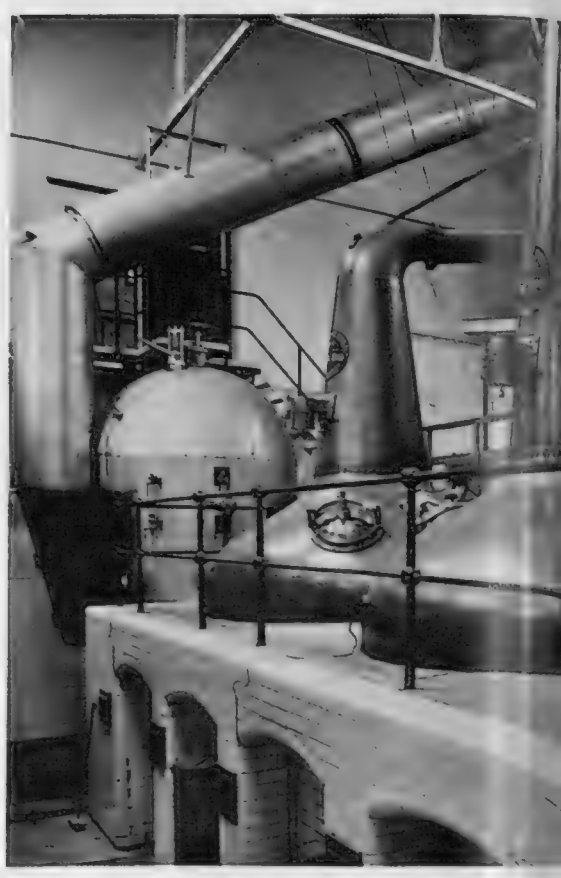
(*Continued on following pages*)

At Benrinnes Malt Whisky Distillery, Aberlour, Banffshire, mixed malt grist and warm water are run into the mash-tun. The warm water completes the conversion of the soluble starch in the malt into soluble sugar and the sugar then is fermented into alcohol. **Right:** Inspecting the peak of the fermentation process at Aberfeldy distillery

The still-house of Cardow Distillery, Knockando, Morayshire, one of forty malt whisky distilleries operated by Scottish Malt Distillers Limited for The Distillers Co. Ltd.



The Sample Safe at Grant's Glenfiddich distillery in Dufftown, Banffshire



Below: The Glenlossie Group warehouse, Birnie, Morayshire, holds 4,000,000 proof gallons of maturing malt whisky for The Distillers Co. Ltd. Casks, stacked six and seven tiers high, are raised by mobile electrical stackers with flame-proof motors

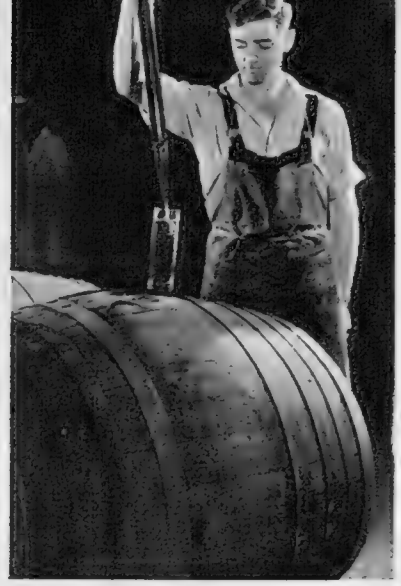
SCOTCH WHISKY AND LONDON GIN

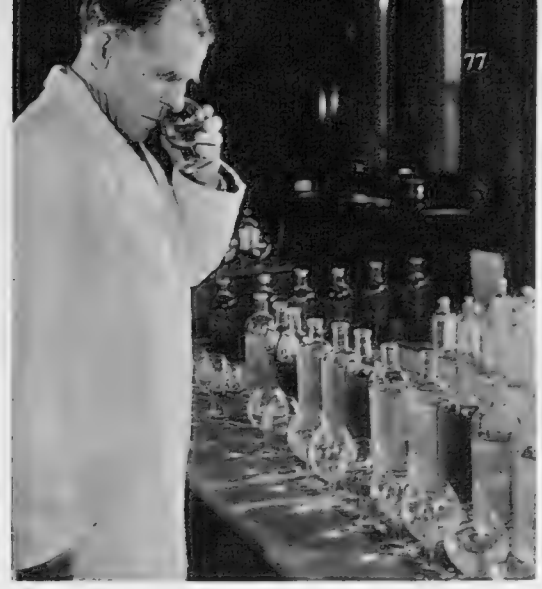
(*Continued from page 75*)

the same volume of quality of whiskies for blending. In economic terms, moreover, the distiller is constantly involved in a kind of forecasting; he has to set his volume of production today according to estimates of what blenders will require of this and a large range of other years' production in several years' time. In the balancing of production, stocks, and blending, there are large amounts of money to be made—or lost.

Blending is in itself an art, and maintaining the quality and flavour of branded blends, from a range of " single " whiskies where the original natural materials may vary quite a little with the run of weather over the years, is a continuing achievement. Tastes, however, can shift; and during the last few years there has been some growth of sales, particularly in the United States, of lighter Scotch whiskies than the traditional blends. It will be interesting to see how they sell here.

Sales of British distilled drinks together total about 12,200,000 proof gallons a year, as compared with 8,700,000 in 1938-39. Gin and other distilled spirits have risen to about 40 per cent. of the total to whisky's 60 per cent., as against a division of about 20 : 80 in favour of whisky before the war. Whisky, however, is still far ahead in total volume, because of its far larger exports: these represented about 27,500,000 proof gallons in 1961-62, as against just over 3,000,000 proof gallons for gin and other spirits. Total production of distilled spirits in this country, therefore, is now of the order of 77,000,000 proof gallons a year. The British people spend about £250,000,000 a year on it; it earns perhaps £80,000,000 a year in foreign exchange; and not the least beneficiary of this profitable stimulation of a myriad palates is the Exchequer, which draws about £180,000,000 a year from spirits in Excise duties.





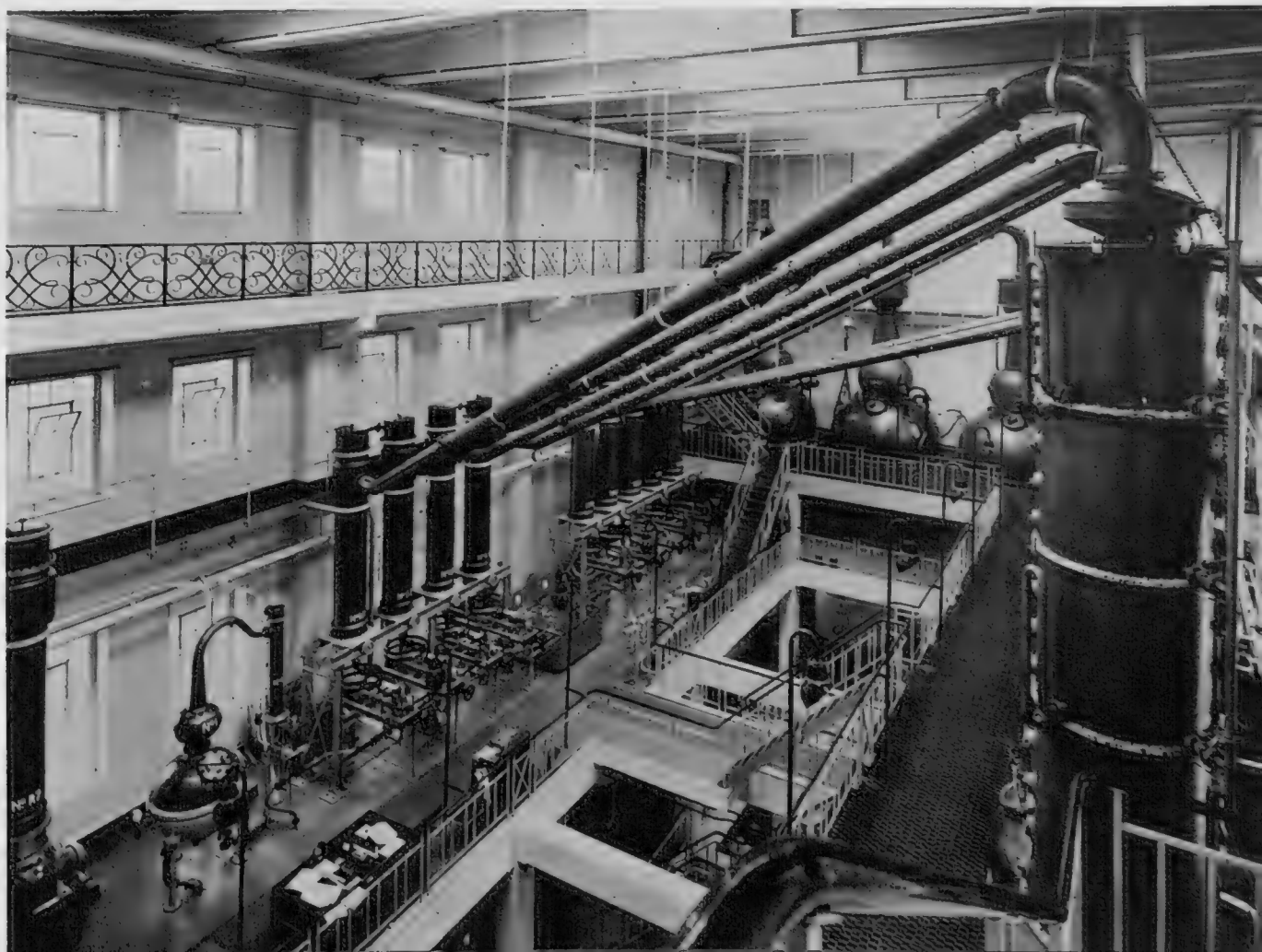
Disgorging whisky for blending "King George IV" and taking a sample of mature whisky at The Distillers Agency Limited's warehouses, South Queensferry, West Lothian. **Far right:** Samples of whisky from many distilleries are tested by the nose—the supreme arbiter of quality—at John Walker and Sons' blending establishment, Kilmarnock

A view inside the still-room of the Glen Keith-Glenlivet distillery of the House of Seagram Limited

One of the bottling lines at Ballantine's Bottling Plant at Dumbarton. This plant is capable of turning out 24,000,000 bottles a year

A bottling machine at the blending and bottling establishment of John Haig and Co. Ltd., at Markinch, Fife

Right: The still-house at Gordon's gin distillery, Goswell Road, London



INDUSTRY AND THE STOCK MARKET

HOME HEATING

By "THE SPHERE" CITY CORRESPONDENT

A year of further progress, and a satisfactory order book—these have recently been reported by two companies in one of Britain's newest growth industries: electric heating appliances. The forecast of substantial progress came from Mr. E. J. Wade, speaking as chairman of Dimplex. Mr. Wade has just told shareholders of a further marked improvement in profits and a virtually doubled dividend for 1961-62. The indication of satisfactory orders came from Mr. A. D. Webber, who heads the board of Pifco Holdings. Pifco are smaller, in financial terms, than Dimplex and produce a much wider range of goods. But Pifco's profits, like those of Dimplex, showed a further improvement for 1962 and shareholders' dividend was usefully increased.

Electric heating equipment does not fall into a neatly defined sector of industry. Until recently, sales of consumer electric appliances were handled largely by divisions of the big three electrical companies, namely Associated Electrical Industries, English Electric and General Electric. In particular, G.E.C. has a long-standing reputation for its consumer sales. Other large electrical companies, such as Electric and Musical Industries, also operated a domestic appliance side, while one major unit grew up almost entirely out of the electric consumer market—Morphy Richards. But within the last five years, this group of companies has changed almost out of recognition. The spur to these changes was the sharp increase in consumer spending on heating equipment. Yet manufacturers, faced by rising demand, were also confronted by the problems of Government control which produced drastic fluctuations in sales. Three major developments have transformed the industry. First was the rise of the specialist heating appliance firm, which captured a specific share in the market. Second was a series of rationalisation moves in the industry. E.M.I. took over Morphy Richards, while in an allied field Pressed Steel recently announced a sales link with Rolls Razor—replacing their previous agreement with English Electric. The third sign of these changes was a sharp rise in imports, especially of refrigerators and simpler heating appliances.

For investors, the most striking progress has been made by specialist firms. One of the best known is Dimplex, whose shares have proved an outstanding success since they were first marketed at the end of 1959. Between 1960 and 1962 net profits more than doubled from £160,000 to more than £330,000. Investors who bought the shares during the original offer for sale have seen their investment grow eightfold, while the City expects a further dividend increase for 1962-63.

One similar business to Dimplex, whose profits have also grown much faster than average, is Berry's Electric Magicoal. This group specialises in simulated coal fires and also has an important interest in switchgear work and contracts for Government departments. Like Dimplex, Berry's is a relative newcomer to the Stock Exchange (its shares were first marketed in 1956). In its first year as a public company Berry's earned less than £75,000 for shareholders. In the period up to last March, profits exceeded £320,000 while dividends have nearly quadrupled.

The success of companies such as Dimplex and Berry's prompted a number of companies to follow them into home heating, though with varying degrees of success. One group whose move into appliances seems to have proved successful is Falk, Stadelmann, the old-established London company well known to older generations for its gas mantles and equipment. Falk have developed a wide range of heating, cooking and allied appliances. The benefit to profits has been impressive. Earnings fell steadily from 1955 onwards, bringing successive dividend cuts. A moderate recovery coupled with a small dividend increase emerged during 1961, but the striking upturn was delayed until this autumn. Earnings virtually doubled and shareholders dividend, down to 7½ per cent. two years ago, was raised to 10 per cent.

While companies like Falk, Stadelmann have aimed to buttress profits by moving into appliances, larger electrical companies have also expanded their consumer side. One example outside the largest units is British Electronic Industries, the merger company of Pye and E. K. Cole. While still heavily interested in television, this group is supplying some of the components used in the night-store heating backed by the Electrical Development Association.

For investors, the heating industry offers few shares combining a useful dividend yield along with a proved record. Both Dimplex and Berry's, the two companies with outstanding growth histories, offer only between 2½ and 3 per cent. Given that both these companies depend to an important degree on the success of one type of product, some investors may feel that the price for expansion is too high. A compromise is the Berry Trust Co., an investment concern which holds a 23 per cent stake in Berry's Magicoal, supported by a general investment portfolio. Falk, Stadelmann ordinaries can be bought to yield around 5 per cent., but investors must assume that recent recovery will continue. Both Falk and British Electronic will interest mainly those investors for whom larger income warrants the extra risks involved.

GOOD LIVING

By Ganymede

La Goujonnade de Volaille Sonvico is a new dish to be added to the list of specialities served in the restaurant at Grosvenor House. The list contains about nine dishes as a rule, and it is changed from time to time. Often they include original creations invented by Mr. Rudolf Sonvico, the manager, in collaboration with M. Roger Couchet, the chef of the restaurant.

I was asked to lunch to try out the new dish, due to go on the menu. I am not sure if the word "*goujonnade*" is a legitimate one. It comes from the name of a little fresh-water fish, *goujon*, which has come to mean in kitchen French a small strip of any fish, and later, of meat as well.

In this case the supreme of chicken is boned and cut into strips. These "*goujons*" are fried in butter, then white wine is added, also *tomate concassée* (peeled, deseeded and chopped tomato), chopped shallots and turned mushrooms. This makes a delicious sauce, and the dish is garnished with *gnocchi à la Parisienne*.

I congratulated Mr. Sonvico on his *Goujonnade*, and I thought that the whole lunch deserved full marks. The main dish was preceded by *Quenelles de Sole Nantua;* they were feather-light and full of flavour, and the Sauce Nantua just as it should be. I could find no fault with the *Soufflé Citron* which concluded the lunch: it was smooth, and cooked to perfection, which meant exact timing.

The 1959 Chablis Moutonne was ideal with its rare dryness to go with the fish, and the 1950 Château Lafite was generous, but not over-powering, with the main course. It had the distinction of a good year of this First Growth of the Médoc, velvety fine, with an elegant bouquet; this was only to be expected of the finest claret in existence.

The Forge Restaurant in Ye Olde Cherry Tree

Mr. Sonvico, who has been in charge of this restaurant for the last ten years, has strong views on the presentation of food. He maintains that the first impression made by any dish is on the eye, and the appetite cannot fail to be stimulated if that is a good one. He has made some shrewd observations during his lifetime spent in restaurants.

He says that when people walk into the place he has a pretty good idea of what they would like to eat. There are exceptions, however. One can never be certain of who will like oysters and shell-fish, and whether a woman will drink sweet or dry wine. He does not consider that clients have changed very much during his career. There are still a few eccentrics to be found. One of his clients used to order a dozen oysters, eat two, and send the rest away for the staff. The same man would order a packet of cigarettes, take out one and send the rest away, or drink half a glass of wine out of a half-bottle he had ordered, and then have it removed and ask for another bottle.

One seldom gets surprises these days in the matter of eating out, for it is usually possible to tell what sort of food and service will be found inside a restaurant by its outside appearance and its location.

I had a very pleasant surprise indeed recently when I had dinner at Ye Olde Cherry Tree, which is situated at Southgate, London, N.14. From the street it looks like a small, old, very ordinary pub, similar to hundreds of others to be seen in the outer suburbs of London and in the provinces. My friend, who suggested that I should try a meal there, promised a pleasant surprise. What I found exceeded the highest expectations. Hidden by the workaday façade there is a charming, old-world restaurant, complete with old oak beams (they might even be genuine), and an atmosphere of luxury.

We were greeted and subsequently looked after, not to say cosseted, by a most efficient, smart, young Swiss head waiter, and our order was taken while we had an aperitif at the pleasant bar. Dinner was not only served with great efficiency, but everything on the table, and all the food was of the highest standard.

We started with some delectable fresh prawns, and I must add that the mayonnaise was not out of a bottle. Our steaks were cooked exactly to the degree as had been asked for, and this does not always happen even in highly-rated restaurants. For dessert we chose a wonderful *Gâteau Mille Feuilles*. On inquiry, we found that they employ a specialist pastry chef, also Swiss. Our wine was, needless to say, served as it should be at the right temperature. The wine list itself was another surprise—an excellent selection at reasonable prices. Our choice with the steak was a 1955 Château Rauzan Gassies, just ready to drink.

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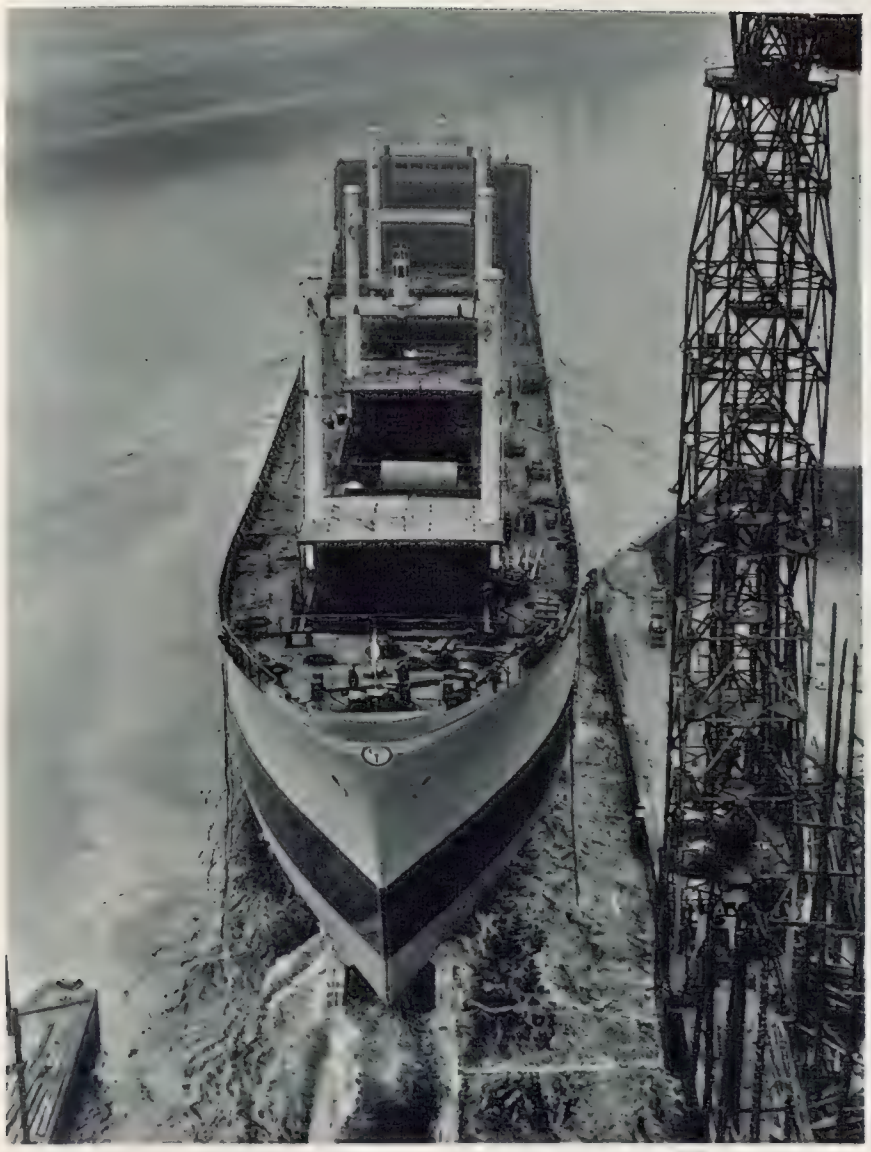
NEWS FROM THE SHIPYARDS



At the launching of the M.V. *Belisland* at the shipyard of Harland and Wolff Limited, at Govan, Glasgow. The M.V. *Belisland* is a 500-ft. single-screw, diesel-engine-driven bulk-carrier of 15,000 tons, built for Belships Company, Limited, Skibs A/S of Oslo, Norway

The 256-ft. motor self-trimming collier *Ballyrush*, 1,775 tons dead weight, is launched from the yard of Hall, Russell and Co., Ltd., in Aberdeen, of the Burntisland Group. It was the first of two built for John Kelly Limited, Belfast

The new dry dock built by Vickers-Armstrongs (Shipbuilders) Ltd. at their Palmer's Yard on the River Tyne at Hebburn, County Durham. Providing for tankers of up to 80,000 tons, it is 850 ft. long and 145 ft. wide at the entrance. On the floor of the dock are adjustable bilge blocks; the keel blocks are in a single row on the centre line

MOTORING

PRELUDE TO EARLS COURT

New models from Daimler and Jensen

By **COURTENAY EDWARDS**

I know of four British car firms who have "saved up" important new models for the London Motor Show which opens at Earls Court next Wednesday and continues until October 27. There is a growing temptation to announce new models in time to take advantage of the extra publicity given by the earlier Paris Salon but their launching is sometimes delayed for patriotic reasons, production difficulties or perhaps a combination of both. Daimler (now part of the Jaguar organisation) and Jensen announced new models this week and the other two manufacturers I alluded to just now are unveiling theirs next Tuesday, the day before the London Show opens.

The new 2½-litre Daimler has in effect been evolved by "marrying" the 140-b.h.p. V-8 engine which powers the Daimler SP 250 sports two-seater to the body and suspension of the Mark II Jaguar. It has been given an attractive fluted radiator in the Daimler tradition, and the number plates and lamps have also been given the Daimler treatment. The new Daimler with its aura of luxury and refinement fills a gap in the Daimler range which was really opened up when the old Century model was dropped five years ago. It is intended for the connoisseur who, while seeking a quality car, does not wish to invest in a model as big as the 4½-litre V-8 Majestic Major. Incidentally, the 3.8 Majestic has been quietly dropped.

Automatic transmission is fitted as standard to the new Daimler without the option of a manual gear-box and the latest Borg-Warner unit—Type 35—is used. This is lighter and more compact than the older Borg-Warner box but I rate as its most valuable feature the fact that it gives engine braking in all three ratios. Power-assisted steering is offered as an option.

Inside, the new leather-upholstered Daimler looks different from the Jaguars and although the facia is similar the instrument console has gone and there is a split bench seat capable of seating three people. I understand the price of Sir William Lyons' latest model will fall between those of the 2.4 and 3.4 Jaguars which, with automatic transmission, cost respectively £1,633 and £1,764. The 2,548-c.c. engine is identical to that fitted to the sports two-seater and develops 140 b.h.p. at 5,500 r.p.m. I expect the top speed to be about 115 m.p.h.

The new Jensen—the C-V 8—is a 140-m.p.h. four-seater *gran turismo* saloon with plastic body and powered by the latest Chrysler V-8 over-square engine of 5,916 c.c. They tell me this exciting low-slung four-seater gives you 120 m.p.h. at an engine speed no greater than 4,460 r.p.m. This must be a lusty rip-roaring kind of a car—I have not yet had the opportunity to try it—for it accelerates from a standstill to 100 m.p.h. in 19 seconds. The C-V 8 has an entirely new twin-tube chassis in which the engine is mounted to give a low centre of gravity. Good weight distribution helps to give the new Jensen its excellent road holding. In spite of the size and power of the engine the makers claim that it gives 20 miles to the gallon at a steady 60 m.p.h.

The car is fitted as standard with tyres that cater for sustained speeds of up to 110 m.p.h. without any need to alter the pressures. Double headlights are arranged diagonally to give the new Jensen a distinctive front look appearance, and the use of sealed beam units helps to give a brilliant path of light well suited to the car's performance. Air intakes for interior ventilation are unobtrusively incorporated in the headlamp clusters. Jensen, who pioneered the use of safety belts in Britain, have naturally fitted belts to their latest high-performance car.

Other features of the C-V 8 include reclining front seats, an impulse-type tachometer, remote control of the panel which conceals the petrol filler cap, hide upholstery over foam rubber, fire extinguisher, first-aid equipment and 19 cub. ft. of luggage space in the boot. The new Jensen costs £3,861 including tax. The disc-braked 4-litre Jensen 541 "S" four-seater saloon continues in production at £3,102.

A new Faithorpe model which will be on view at Earls Court next week is the Rockette; a sports two-seater with neat plastic body and powered by the 6-cylinder 1.6-litre engine of the Triumph Vitesse. The Rockette uses a tubular steel chassis and all four wheels are independently sprung by wishbones and coil springs. There are disc-brakes on the front wheels, a four-speed gear-box is fitted and overdrive is additionally available at £70. The Rockette costs £998 (or £625 in kit form for home constructors).

The new Jensen C-V 8 four-seater saloon

Reliant Engineering have also announced a new model; the Sabre Six, powered by the 2½-litre Ford Zodiac engine. It is available in three basic versions: open two-seater, two-seater hardtop, and *gran turismo* fixed head coupé with room in the back for two children. The new Sabre Six is easily distinguished from its 4-cylinder stablemates by its attractive frontal styling. It has been designed as a safe high-speed touring car for which an effortless 100 m.p.h. cruising speed is claimed. Prices of the new models will not be known until the Show opens. A *gran turismo* fixed-head coupé addition to the 4-cylinder Sabre range, powered by the 1.7-litre Ford Consul engine, costs £1,170 and has room in the back for children. The appearance of the back 4-cylinder Sabres has been improved.

Among the interesting foreign newcomers to the London Show will be a four-seater two-door coupé version of the Lancia Flavia styled by Pininfarina and a convertible model of the same car by Vignale. They share with the Flavia saloon the benefits of a chassis which features a 1½-litre flat-four engine and front-wheel drive. They have twin carburettors which help to give a top speed of 110 m.p.h.

Also to be seen for the first time at the London Show will be two new versions of the front-wheel-drive, twin-cylinder, 851-c.c. Panhard—one of the oldest names in motoring. They are the PL 17 de luxe saloon (£1,032) and the Tiger sports saloon (£1,108). They have a newly-designed sloping front, stronger bumpers and even larger boot, more powerful brakes (race proved at Le Mans), separate bucket seats at the front, an all-synchromesh four-speed gear-box and a more flexible engine.

The 2½-litre Daimler, evolved by "marrying" the SP 250 engine to the Jaguar Mark II body

NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

MOTOR SHOW NUMBER

A Review of the Exhibition at Earls Court

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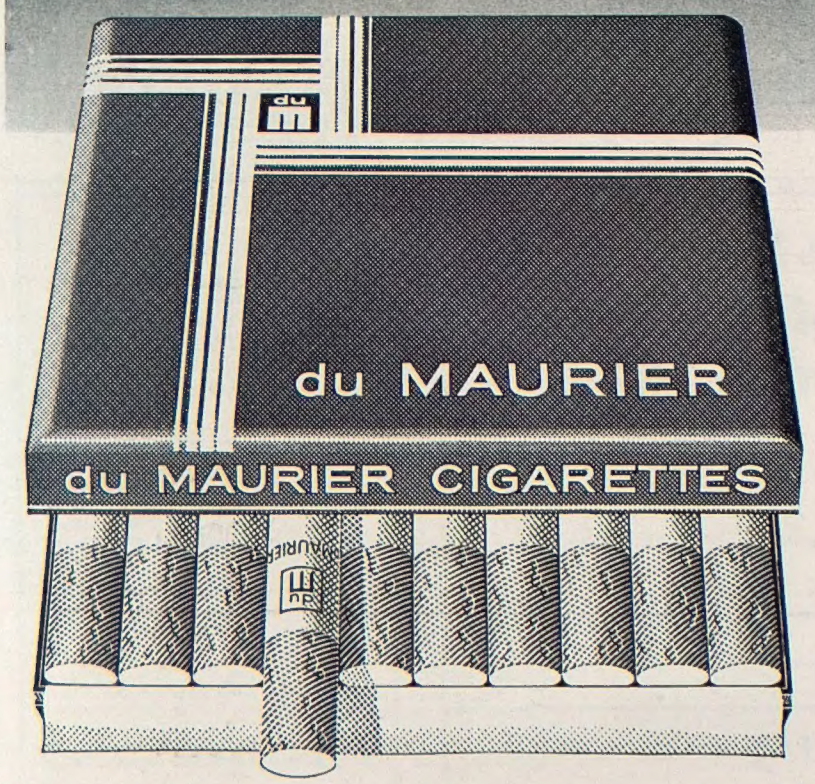

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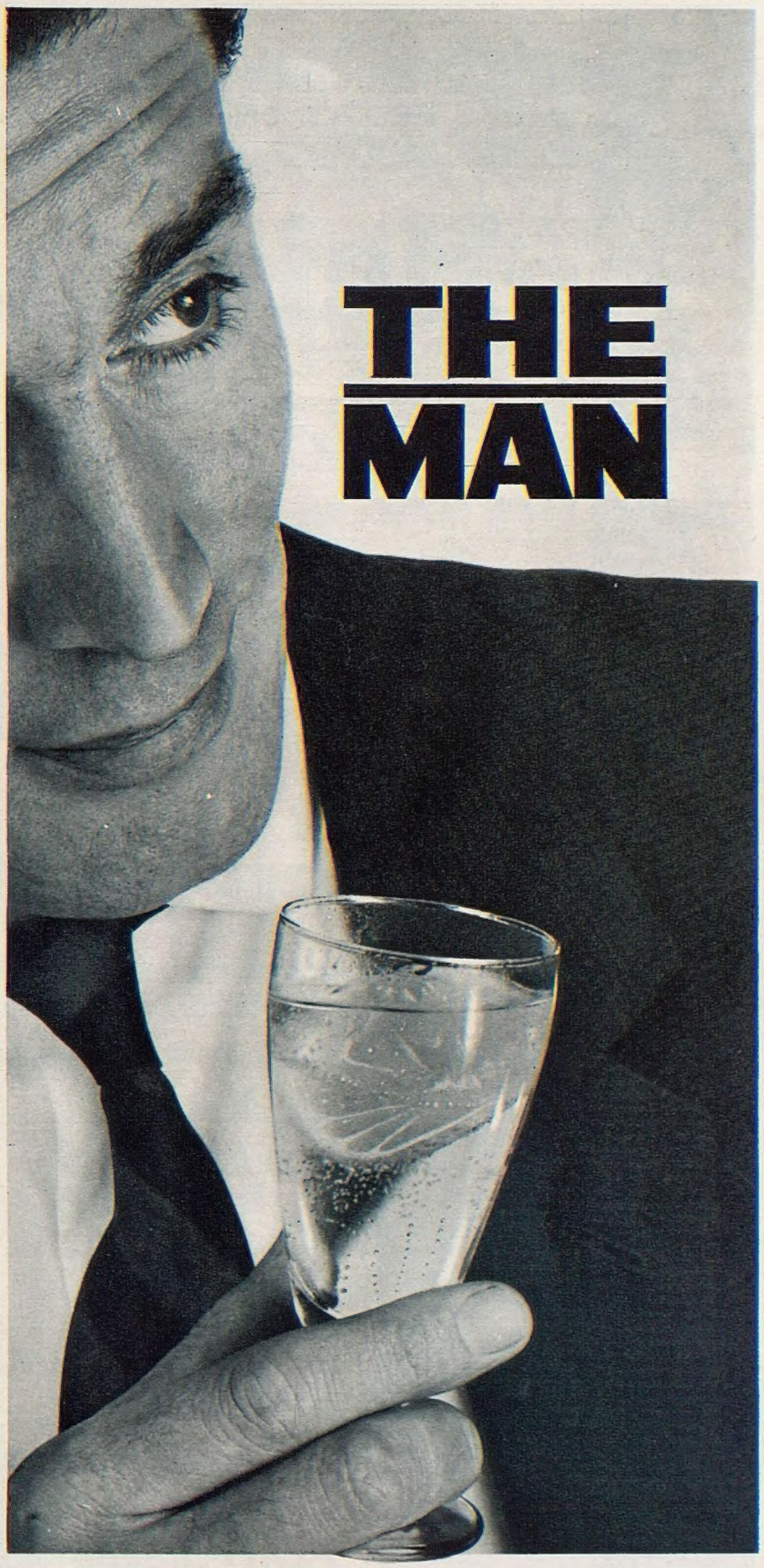

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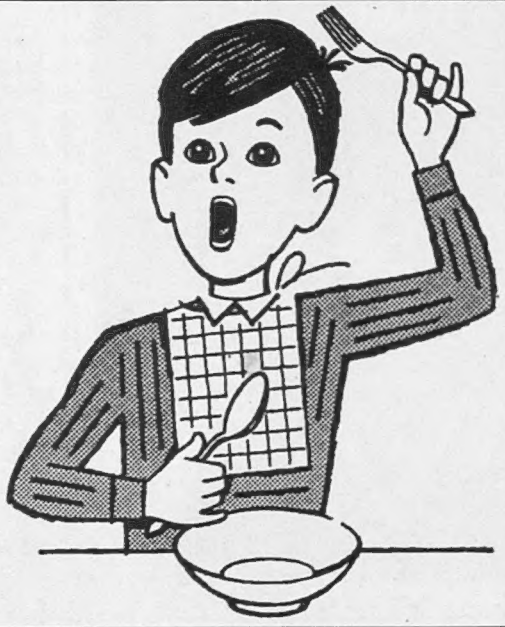

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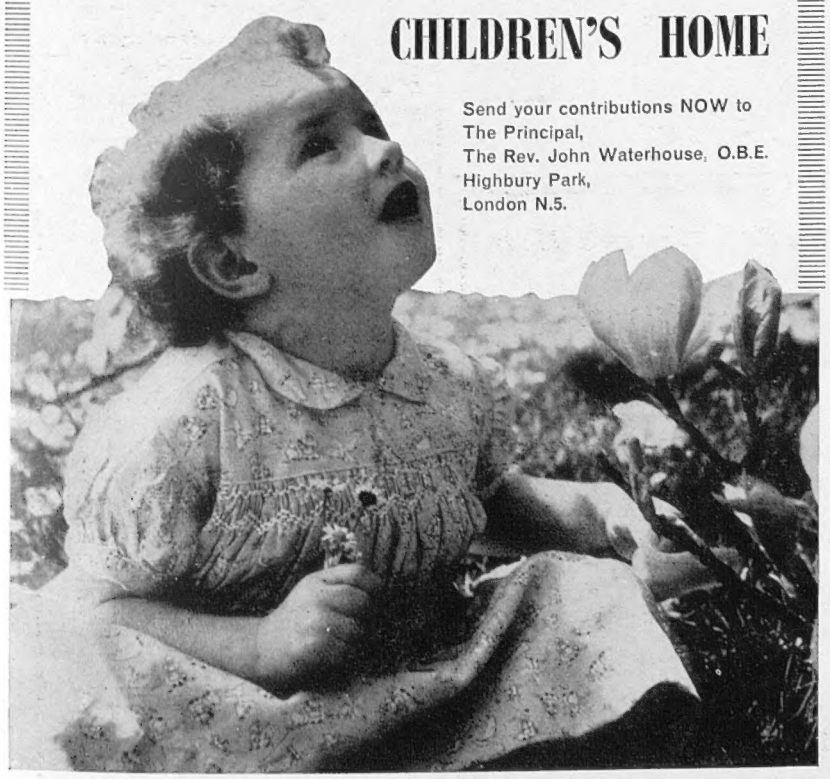

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